Pious and Holy

BREATHINGS

OR, A

TREATISE

Of Choice and Precious

HYMNS.

Composed and branched out from divers chosen *Texts* of *Scripture* out of the OLD and NEW TESTAMENT.

Published and set forth as being proper and useful to the State and Condition of the Godly.

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Printed for and Sold by the Author. 1714.

BRITISH
MUSEUM

TO THE

READER.

Friendly Reader,

AS to that particular Part of our Christian Duty and Exercise of setting forth God's Praises by Singing, according to that in Coloss. 3. 16. and elsewhere in the Holy Scriptures, which by better Skill has been duly and sufficiently applied on the Behalf of preceding Subjects of this nature, therefore to prescribe to thee any further hereof may prove rather tedious than needful.

The Author of this ensuing Subject is one whom God has gifted in a [illegible] ner to this Exercise, which has been [illegible] own'd, and blest with great Benefit and Use to others, especially those that have been taught to chuse the better Part.

She was born at Empington, not far from Cambridge, where she now dwells a Maid, and never enjoying the Benefit of her bodily Eyes; indeed she cannot make her Boast of a Noble Extraction, yet her Parents were not reckon'd of the meanest sort, but according to the manner of Husbandry liv'd with some Esteem and Credit, at whose Decease she receiv'd a sufficient Competency, the Comfort of which she now enjoys.

And after the Lord was pleas'd to single her out by a Call of Grace, she abounded very much in this Work; tho' the Stile be very plain and familiar, yet sound and profitable, and much coherent with Scripture Language; it is not gloss'd over with fine Words of Oratory, which are generally more Sound than Matter, for she receiv'd it not by Human Attainments; and if so that it should be despis'd and traduc'd by Men of Parts and Literature (which may be expected) I know not for what Reason, except it is because it savours so much of the Spirit, and so little of the Letter; or secondly, because it is by an Author of so low and mean an Aspect; and be it so, the greater Argument 'tis of the Lord, and not meerly of self; as 1 Cor. 1. 27, 28. God hath chosen the foolish things of this World, to confound the wise, and the weak things and things that are base and despis'd God hath chosen, *and as we are shewn for that End,* that no Flesh should glory in his Presence; *which let all weigh and consider well that are apt to have high Thoughts of themselves. Therefore, Reader, there needs not to add any farther here as touching the Author or this Subject, which is now recommended to thy View and pious Meditation, but as to its profitable Use and desir'd Success remains only in the Hand of the Lord.*

Thine in all Christian Love and Favour, *L. H.*

1 AU 67

Pious and Holy Breathings:

OR

Precious Hymns.

HYMN I.

Matth. 5. *On Jesus Sermon of Gospel Benedictions upon the Mount.*

As the 100 Psalm.

BLessed O blest are *Sions* poor,
For they a Kingdom shall enjoy;
They shall have Peace for evermore,
Such as the World cannot destroy.

2 The meek we know are blest also,
For they the earth inherit shall:
They when they grieve he will relieve,
For he to them is all in all.

3 The merciful likewise are blest,
They truly Mercy shall obtain;
And they shall have Eternal Rest
Whose Souls do hate unfaithful Gain.

4 Bleſſed are they I do confeſs,
Whoſe Souls do after Righteouſneſs
Hunger and thirſt, I tell them this,
They ſhall be fill'd with endleſs Bliſs.

5 Right bleſſed are the pure in Heart,
The righteous God they ſhall behold;
They ſhall in Glory have their Part
Tho' they by him are try'd as Gold.

6 Bleſſed are they who Peace do make,
God's Children they ſhall called be,
They of true Pleaſure ſhall partake
With him to all Eternity.

7 Bleſſed are they who are revil'd
and perſecuted without Cauſe,
How bleſſed are the Undefil'd,
That live to his Eternal Praiſe.

8 Rejoice and be exceeding glad,
For great is your Reward I know:
Chear up dear Souls and be not ſad,
Fear not a fatal Overthrow.

9 The Prophets which before you were
Were perſecuted, yet ſtood faſt;
On thy Redeemer caſt thy Care,
Whoſe Love to thee will ever laſt.

HYMN II.

Rev. 14. 13. *Of the happy End of the Righteous.*

THE Dead are ſurely bleſt
Which in the Lord do die,
For they ſhall from their Labour reſt
To all Eternity.

2 The Works that they have done
Shall follow them likewiſe,
And they with the moſt Mighty One
Shall dwell in endleſs Joys.

3 They neither Grief nor Pain
Shall feel, but ſurely reſt,
Of Trouble they ſhall not complain,
For they are ſurely bleſt.

4 No Hunger, Grief, nor Cold,
No more ſhall they endure,
When they his Glory do behold,
Who is the Lord ſo pure.

5 From Doubt and ſlaviſh Fear
They truly ſhall be free,
When they in Glory do appear
Right happy ſhall they be.

HYMN III.

Psalm 73. 25. *Amongst all the greatest Objects the Soul can desire either in Heaven or Earth Christ is the chief.*

WHO have I in the Heavens clear
But thee, my Souls Delight,
My Lord, whom I do love to see,
The King of Glory bright?

2 Who do I on this Earth desire
Besides thee, my dear Lord?
My Soul doth after thee enquire,
Delighting in thy Word.

3 Dear God I cannot but admire
Thy Love and Mercy free,
Who out of Hells Eternal Fire
Hath richly saved me.

4 I stand amaz'd, my Heart is rais'd,
My very Soul in me,
To think of this Eternal Bliss
Which I by Faith do see.

5 With Joy I'm fill'd since I beheld
My dear Redeemer's Love,
Who dy'd for me, that I might be
With him, with him above.

6 Oft-times do I make this Reply
While I with Joy am fill'd,
What didst thou see, dear God, in me
That thou hast not with-held

7 Thy

7 Thy Son, thine only Son, from me,
But he for me hath dy'd,
Thy Spirit pure, dear God, as ſure
Likewiſe to be my Guide?

8 Thou doſt I know give me alſo,
Thus doſt thou me ſupport,
Making me fit with thee to ſit
In my Redeemer's Court.

9 His Blood, inſtead of mine, was ſhed,
Thus hath he paid my Score,
And made me free, that I may be
With him for evermore.

10 He is that King which will me bring
Home to ſweet *Canaans* Land,
He ſtrengtheneth me I daily ſee,
Elſe I could never ſtand.

11 When Troubles come I ſhould be dumb
To thine Eternal Praiſe,
I could not ſing, O mighty King,
Didſt thou my Voice not raiſe.

12 When Storms ariſe and me ſurprize,
Then ſhould I periſh quite,
Waſt thou not near, O God moſt dear,
Who art my Souls Delight.

13 And daily thou doſt me uphold,
Thy Love I do embrace,
Though thou doſt try me as the Gold,
Thou ſaveſt me by Grace.

HYMN IV.

John 16. 33. *The Saints Victory over the World by Faith.*

MY deareſt Lord hath overcome
This ſinful World for me,
And I with Mirth am marching Home
His ſhining Face to ſee.

2 Which I behold as in a Glaſs
While I am wandring here,
But I ere long ſhall ſwiftly paſs
To him my Friend moſt dear.

3 Methinks to me I hear him ſay
All things now ready be,
Come, come to me without delay,
Who have redeemed thee.

4 My precious Blood for thee was ſhed,
From me thou canſt not fall,
I gave thee Life when thou waſt dead,
Love thee I ever ſhall.

5 In full Aſſurance of his Love
I anſwer to his Call,
For I ſhall dwell with him above,
Where I ſhall never fall.

6 Then Death, O Death, where is thy ſting?
Where is thy Victory?
O ſilent Grave thou none canſt have
When I mount up ſo high.

7 Although

7 Although in thee ſo dark ſo deep
I for a while muſt lay,
My deareſt Lord my Soul will keep
Until a brighter Day.

8 Then ſhall I from my duſty Bed
Triumphingly ariſe,
Free from all ſlaviſh Fear and Dread,
I having won the Prize.

9 My Body, which I then ſhall ſee
To be of endleſs Worth,
Shall to my Soul united be
In everlaſting Mirth.

HYMN V.

Matth. 25. 34. *Referring to Chriſt's Kingdom of Rewards.*

THOU bleſſed of my Father dear
Come forth and take thy Place,
Thou haſt no Cauſe to doubt nor fear,
For thou art ſav'd by Grace.

2 I bought thee with my Blood ſo pure
Which from my Side did flow,
My Love for ever will endure
To thee, and thou ſhalt know.

3 Thou art my Gueſt I will confeſs
Before my Father dear,
And thou ſhalt ſee how I love thee,
Dear Soul to me draw near.

4 Mine own Heart Blood for thee did run,
My Life I gave for thee,
Welcome to me my deareſt one,
Thou welcome art to me.

HYMN VI.

Habakkuk 3. 17, 18, *&c. The Prevalency of Faith in the moſt trying Times.*

THough many Troubles do ariſe
Yet doth my Saviour love me ſtill,
Who hath learnt me to ſeek the Prize
In true Obedience to his Will.

2 What though my Faith oft-times is low,
So that his Face I cannot ſee,
Yet doth my Saviour love me ſo,
That where he is there ſhall I be.

3 Although the Fig-tree bloſſom not,
Nor Fruit within the Vine be found,
Whatever falleth to my Lot
In him I hope to ſtand my Ground.

4 Although the Field no Meat ſhall yield,
Yet this ſhall not diſquiet me,
For he is good whoſe Truth hath ſtood,
And will ſtand to Eternity.

5 Tho' from the Fold the Flock ſhall be
Cut off, yet will I not deſpair;
Though as the Gold thou trieſt me,
Yet I on thee will caſt my Care.

6 Tho'

6 Tho' in the Stall ſhall be no Herd,
Yet Mercy ſtill I hope to find,
My Truſt is in the living Lord,
Who purely hath renew'd my Mind.

7 I will rejoice with Heart and Voice
To him who is the Lord of Lords,
And Praiſes ſing to that great King
Who Light and Life to me affords.

8 I will joy in that mighty One
Who is my Life and Souls Deſire,
The God of my Salvation,
Who ſav'd me from Eternal Fire.

9 The empty Air I'll not embrace,
But my dear Jeſus, whom I prize,
He hath put all things into place,
And fill'd my Soul with endleſs Joys.

10 My Saviour is both God and Man,
He hath the Keys of Hell and Death,
A Spirit hath not Fleſh and Bone
As this my dear Redeemer hath.

11 His Love my Soul doth compaſs round,
By Faith oft-times I clearly ſee
His Love for ever will abound,
And I ſhall to Eternity.

12 With him my dear Redeemer dwell,
The Thoughts of this doth comfort me,
Farewel, farewel, to Wrath and Hell,
I ſhall for ever happy be.

HYMN

HYMN VII.

John 14. 1. *Christ comforting the fainting Soul.*

LET not your Heart with Trouble be
Cast down, dear Soul, for I am he
Who for thee shed my precious Blood,
Thy Sins are drowned in that Flood.

2 Ye do believe in God I know,
Dear Soul, believe in me also,
For I am he who for thee dy'd,
Thy Wants by me are all supply'd.

3 To me my Father did thee give,
And thee I never will forsake,
But I will learn thee how to live,
And thou in me shalt Comfort take.

4 I give thee Peace which will not cease,
But will for evermore endure,
Thy Joys for ever shall increase,
My Love to thee, dear Soul, is pure.

5 Thus will I fill thee with Delight,
Thou shalt in Glory reign with me,
And thou, like to the Stars so bright,
Shalt shine to all Eternity.

HYMN

HYMN VIII.

Pſalm 39. 14. *The penitent Prayer of the Righteous.*

SPare me, dear God, I pray,
Spare me a little while,
That I my Strength recover may,
On me be pleas'd to ſmile.

2 Before I hence do part,
And ſhall no more be ſeen,
With thy ſweet Preſence cheer my Heart,
And make my Branches green.

3 Let not that Grace decay
Which thou in me haſt wrought,
Hide not thy Face from me, I pray,
Whom thy dear Son hath bought.

4 His precious Blood to view,
Which from his Side did flow,
Thy Covenant with me renew,
Theſe Favours to me ſhew.

5 Let me no Duties ſpoil,
Save me, dear God, I pray,
Let me not be a barren Soil,
Quicken me in thy way.

6 Let not my crying Sins
Againſt my Soul prevail,
Direct me how the Prize to win,
Thou who doſt never fail.

7 To ſave thy People dear,
Save now this Soul of mine,
Deliver me from ſlaviſh Fear,
Since I am ſurely thine.

8 Let me not from thee ſtray,
Who art the Mighty One,
But ripen me, dear God, I pray,
Accept in thy dear Son

9 My Prayers, my Sighs, my Tears,
Leſt I wither as Graſs,
Deliver me from ſecret Snares,
Which do my Soul compaſs.

10 For thou, Lord, know'ſt right well
Nothing in me doth dwell
Which can ſave me and ſet me free
From Troubles, Wrath, and Hell.

11 When I ſome Good would do
Then Evil doth purſue,
Alas! my Sin then ruſheth in,
Save me, O God, moſt true.

12 Deliver me, I pray,
From all my ſecret Sin,
From thee no longer let me ſtray,
Learn me the Prize to win.

HYMN IX.

Pſalm 63. 1. *The Morning Prayer of the Righteous.*

O God, my God, to thee I pray,
In whom I do rejoice,
Betimes, O Lord, by break of Day,
My God ſhall hear my Voice.

2 Early will I direct my Prayer
To thee, O God of Might,
And on thee will I caſt my Care,
Who art my Soul's Delight.

3 Bleſs thou my Basket, bleſs my Store,
And all I undertake,
To bleſs me now for evermore
Do thou no Scruple make.

4 O let my going forth be bleſt,
My coming in likewiſe,
Lord, give to me Eternal Reſt,
My Suit do not deſpiſe.

5 Bleſs thou my Lands, which with thine (Hands
Were made, O mighty King,
Bleſs thou my Soul without Controul,
That I thy Praiſe may ſing.

6 Save me this Day, dear God, I pray,
From Troubles, Wrath, and Hell,
Save thou me quite from vain Delight,
Let all with me be well.

HYMN

HYMN X.

2 Cor. 6. 14. *Of being unequally yoak'd.*

BE not unequally, my Friend,
With Unbelievers yoak'd,
Leſt all thy Joys ſhould have an End,
And thou ſhouldſt be provok'd

2 To Wrath, I ſay, and fall away
From Truth to Errors great;
Should it be ſo, I well do know,
Thy Heart fill'd with Deceit.

3 To thine own Shame thou then wilt (blame
When it too late will be,
Therefore, I pray, without delay
Some Counſel take of me.

4 If thou of *Canaans* Fruits wilt taſte,
Then labour for the Prize,
Spend not thy precious Time in waſte,
But labour to be wiſe.

5 Seek not for Pearls amongſt the Weed
For there will none be found,
Put off the Old Man with his Deeds,
Labour to ſtand thy Ground.

6 Believe not all that ſpeak thee fair,
But mind them how they walk,
Thy Mind to them do not declare,
But hear them how they talk.

7 Befo

Before thou go'ſt to build a Tower
Sit down and count thy Coſt,
onſider well thy Strength and Power,
Leſt thy Deſigns be croſt.

For if to build thou doſt begin,
And cannot finiſh quite,
hine Enemies will thee ſurprize,
And at the laugh out-right.

On this poor World ſet not thy Love,
Which ſoon will fade away,
ut ſeek the Things which are above,
They never will decay.

HYMN XI.

ſalm 73. 24. *A holy Truſt and Dependance on the Counſels of God for a perpetual Conduct and Guidance.*

HOw little do I underſtand
The Things which are the beſt,
ho' ſailing am to *Canaan* Land,
A Land of endleſs Reſt.

Which in a Glaſs I darkly ſee
While I am wandring here,
he Things which are prepar'd for me,
My God, my God, moſt dear.

3 Give me a far more greater View
Of thy kind Love to me,
Thy Covenant with me renew,
Then ſhall I joyful be.

4 I ſhall rejoice with Heart and Voice
When I do clearly ſee
Thy Smiles ſo ſweet, hoping to meet
My deareſt Lord with thee.

5 Tho' ſlowly now I forward trace,
Lord, quicken me with ſpeed,
Refreſhing Showers of thy ſweet Grace
Thou know'ſt my Soul doth need.

6 Oh, guide me by thy Counſels, Lord,
Thus to my Soul draw near,
And then receive me afterward,
In Glory to appear.

HYMN XII.

Epheſ. 5. 15, 16. *To be careful of a Gospel Converſation.*

O God, of whom I love to talk,
Let me in Grace abound,
That I may circumſpectly walk,
With Love compaſs me round.

2 Let me to thine Eternal Praiſe
Some Time redeem, I pray,
O Lord, becauſe evil are the Days,
Let me not from thee ſtray.

N

Not as the Fool, but as the Wiſe,
Learn thou me how to live,
urn thou mine Eyes from Vanities,
Theſe Comforts to me give.

Thou learneſt me thy Path to trace,
That I may win the Prize,
ufficient for me is thy Grace
Tho' many Storms ariſe.

The Gate is ſtrait I do confeſs
Which doth to Glory lead,
ut my dear Lord my Righteouſneſs
For me doth interceed.

And doth not fail, but doth prevail
For me, whom he doth love;
y Faith I ſee he is to me
My Advocate above.

HYMN XIII.

Cor. 10. 13. *How Temptations are limited by the Regal Power of Chriſt.*

O God my Life, my Joy, my Peace,
In whom I do delight,
My Joys thou daily doſt increaſe,
Thou King of Glory bright.

Who haſt not left me to deſpair,
Nor ſuffer'd me to be
empted above what I could bear,
But thou haſt ſuccour'd me.

3 When I did grieve, thou ſaidſt believ
In that dear Son of mine
Who dy'd for thee, and made thee free
That thou may'ſt richly ſhine.

4 Oh his kind Love is far above
The World and all its Wealth,
By Faith I ſee thou art to me
My Phyſick and my Health.

5 O mighty One, thou haſt made kno
Thy ſecret Love to me,
Which is moſt pure, and will endure
To all Eternity.

6 I thy kind Viſits do embrace,
Which fills my Soul with Bliſs.
While other Friends ſee not my Face,
I Comfort take in this.

7 In all my Troubles thou art near,
And doſt make glad my Heart,
When other Friends do not appear
With me, my Lord, thou art.

8 Thy Spirit free doth dwell in me,
Guiding me on the Way
To *Canaans* Land, which firm doth ſtan
And never will decay.

HYM

HYMN XIV.

Psalm 86. 11. *The Prayer of the Righteous under Wandrings.*

O God, the Everlasting King,
Whom I do love so dear,
That I may Glory to thee bring,
Thy holy Name to fear.

2 My Heart unite, that with Delight
I after thee may run,
And may confess with Thankfulness
What thou for me hast done.

3 Let me not wander from thy Ways,
But with thy Spirit free,
Dear God, to thine Eternal Praise
Do thou establish me.

4 And from all Doubt and slavish Fear
Deliver me, I pray,
O God, most dear, to me draw near,
And turn my Night to Day.

5 A Child-like Fear in me create,
These Comforts to me give,
In me let there be no Deceit,
But learn me how to live.

6 Let me to thee no Stranger be,
My Heart to thee unite,
And let me see thou dost love me,
Who art a God of Might.

7 Shew

7 Shew me thou reconciled art
To me in thy dear Son,
Shew me that I shall have a Part
With that most Mighty One.

8 In *Canaans* Land where I delight
For evermore to be,
To fear thy Name my Heart unite,
And let me come to thee.

HYMN XV.

2 Sam. 4. 9. ult. *A Song of Praise under a Sense of God's redeeming Love.*

DEar God, thou hast remember'd me,
What shall I to thee say?
Great is the Debt I owe to thee,
Much more than I can pay.

2 But I, my God, give Thanks to thee,
For thou hast found out one
Hath paid my Debt and set me free,
Thy Son, thine only Son.

3 He did on him our Natures take,
Our Burdens he did bear,
Full Satisfaction he did make.
Dear God, thou didst declare

4 Thou was well pleas'd in him, and we
To hear this welcome News
Do now with Joy give Thanks to thee.
Altho' the veiled *Jews*

5 Did not believe our Lord was come,
And for our Sakes did bleed,
But I believe he is gone Home
For me to interceed.

6 And now at thy Right Hand, dear God,
In Glory he is plac'd,
The Heavens are his bleſt Aboad,
My Soul doth long to taſte

7 Of thy ſweet Grace, O come apace,
I am as thirſty Ground,
Come water me that I may be
One in whom Grace abounds.

8 For ſince my Lord is gone before
A Dwelling to prepare,
Nothing do I deſire more
Than to be with him there.

9 He is my Friend, my Debt he paid,
And richly ſet me free,
Peace without End he for me made,
How dear he doth love me!

10 And now my Work is to believe
My Lord will come again,
And to himſelf my Soul receive,
Where I with him ſhall reign.

HYMN XVI.

1 Cor. 3. 6. *A Prayer for the Increaſe of habitual Grace.*

SAve me, O God, of thy ſweet Grace,
Who daily truſt in thee,
Let me, my God, behold thy Face,
Who long thy Face to ſee.

2 Renew my Heart, unveil my Mind,
Thou wiſe and mighty One,
Thus take my Part, and let me find
Thou doſt in thy dear Son

3 Accept of me, and make me free,
And then ſhall I rejoice,
And Praiſes ſing to thee, O King,
With a moſt chearful Voice.

4 In Wiſdom ſound let me abound,
Make me a Branch moſt fair,
Purge me that I may curiouſly
Grow, and much Fruit may bear.

5 Let me not Thorns and Briars bring,
But Fruit which is right good,
Acceptable to thee, O King,
Since I have underſtood

6 None but thy Son, thine only Son,
My Soul can bring to Reſt,
Him I admire, him I deſire
Him doth my Soul love beſt.

7 Love him I will, love him I muſt,
He is my Friend moſt dear,
The beſt of Friends, in him I truſt,
O when ſhall I appear

8 Before that King in Glory bright,
Whom I ſo long to ſee,
He is my very Souls Delight,
Fain would I with him be.

9 Teach thou my Heart to meditate
Of what thou wilt accept,
That I thy Praiſes may relate
Let me by thee be kept.

10 Teach thou my Mouth how to declare
The Words which pleaſe thee well,
Lord, ſuffer me not to deſpair,
But let thy Spirit dwell

11 Within my Heart, and witneſs bear
I am thine own by Right;
Thus keep my Soul in rich Repair,
Thou living God of Might.

12 Thus, Lord, learn me thy Path to trace,
Direct me in thy Way,
And ripen me by thy ſweet Grace,
That here I may not ſtay.

13 In that moſt ſweet refining Fire
All my Corruptions burn,
For thou art he whom I deſire,
Leave me not here to mourn.

14 But take me to thy bleſt Abode,
Which I ſo long to ſee,
Then I with thee the righteous God
For evermore ſhall be.

HYMN XVII.

Pſalm 40. 3. *A Song of Praiſe for renewed Love.*

INto my Mouth the righteous Lord
Hath put a Song moſt new,
My Soul delighteth in his Word,
Who holy is and true.

2 I will rejoice with Heart and Voice
In him my Soul's Delight,
He is the King which ſure will bring
My Soul to Glory bright.

3 For he hath richly paid my Score,
He all my Debts hath croſt,
I ſhall have Peace for evermore,
My Soul cannot be loſt.

4 Now do I know, now have I ſeen,
My Lord in me doth dwell,
Who doth my Branches keep moſt green,
And made my Bloſſom ſmell.

5 I to his Glory will confeſs
He hath renew'd my Mind,
His Mercy, Truth, and Tenderneſs,
My Soul doth daily find.

HYMN XVIII.

John 17. 23. *A Song of Praiſe under the Power of Union Grace.*

MY deareſt Lord and I am one,
Now ſweetly we agree,
He mighty Things for me hath done;
For he hath made me free

2 From Wrath and Hell, and I ſhall dwell
With him my Soul's Delight,
There ſhall I be from Troubles free,
My Day will have no Night.

3 My Soul in me he did convert,
By his ſweet Grace hath he
Made me to chuſe the better Part,
Which ſhall not taken be

4 From me, from me; now do I ſee
He is my marry'd Friend,
Who doth love me, and truly he
Will love me to the End.

5 To Glory he will me advance,
Where I ſhall with him be,
Beholding his ſweet Countenance,
Who hath redeemed me.

6 No gloomy Days then ſhall I ſee,
But ſhall with Triumph ſing
His Praiſe to all Eternity
Who is the mighty King:

7 Who richly brought me from Deſpair,
And made me to rejoice,
I to his Glory will declare
He hath of me made choice.

HYMN XIX.

Job 13. 24. *A ſorrowful Complaint under the Hidings of God's Face.*

MY Jeſus is my Soul's Deſire,
Tho' he his Face doth hide,
Still after him will I enquire,
Tho' I as Gold am try'd.

2 He's my Beloved tho' withdrawn,
Seek him will I therefore,
Who is the wiſe and mighty One,
Who doth for evermore,

3 According to his Father's Mind,
Sweet Interceſſion make,
And doth prevail, his Saints do find,
In this I Comfort take.

4 Some Years ago with my dear Lord
I ſweet Communion had,
His pleaſant Smiles he did afford,
Which made my Soul full glad.

5 Oft-times I in my Heart have ſaid
My Lord in me doth dwell,
I cannot mourn nor be afraid
Of Troubles, Wrath, nor Hell.

6 For thus ſaid I, Why ſhould I doubt?
My Lord for me hath dy'd;
My Sins are ſurely blotted out,
I ſhall not be deny'd

7 Of endleſs Bliſs, What Joy is this!
Thus I oft-times did ſay,
I cannot grieve this World to leave
Should I be call'd away.

8 Thus on the Mount long time was I
Rejoicing in his Love,
Longing to be from this World free,
With him, with him above.

Second Part.

9 But Sin thoſe Joys doth hinder now
Which I did then embrace,
My very Soul in me doth bowe
While he doth hide his Face.

10 Oh that with my dear Soul it were
As in Months which are paſt,
Without Controul I then my Care
On him could freely caſt.

11 But now thro' Grief and Unbelief
My very Soul in me
Is fill'd with Woe, I mourning go,
Becauſe I cannot ſee

12 His ſmiling Face, who by his Grace
Oft-times hath made me glad;
I now lament, my Time is ſpent,
The Freedom which I had.

13 But tho' a while he doth not ſmile,
He will not leave me quite,
He will return, why do I mourn?
For ſurely he did write

14 His Law within this Heart of mine,
And there he will it find,
Who doth my precious Soul refine
According to his Mind.

15 Oh that it were with me as when
My Jeſus firſt I knew,
My very Soul was joyful then,
How richly then I grew.

16 He did apace pour his ſweet Grace,
Like to the Morning Dew,
Thoſe Drops I felt, my Bloſſom ſmelt,
And will he leave me now?

17 No, he doth love them to the end,
Whom he doth purely love,
To them he is ſo dear a Friend
He never will remove

18 His Loving-kindneſs from them quite
Whom he hath freely choſe,
For he in them doth take delight,
And will them not refuſe.

HYMN XX.

Pſalm 46. 10. *Our Lord Chriſt ſpeaking from his Throne with awful Power and Majeſty, yet in a way of Support and Comfort to the Soul, as unto his Spouſe.*

BE ſtill, and know that I am he
Who did the Heavens frame,
The World alſo was made by me,
Give Glory to my Name.

2 I am that King from whom does ſpring
True Joys and endleſs Peace,
Thoſe that are mine I cauſe to ſhine,
Their Comforts do not ceaſe.

3 Thou art mine own, do not deſpair
Tho' many Storms do riſe,
Do thou on me but caſt thy Care
I from thine Enemies

4 Will ſave thee quite, for I delight
Whom I ſo dearly love,
From Wrath and Hell, and thou ſhalt dwell
Safely with me above.

5 At my Right Hand there Pleaſures be
Which never will decay,
Theſe Pleaſures are prepar'd for thee,
Seek them without Delay.

6 Come fall in love with Things above,
Which far more precious be (Wings
Than worldly Things, which make them
That they from thee may flee.

7 For in my Preſence is fulneſs
Of Joy that is moſt pure,
All my dear People I do bleſs,
My Love to them is ſure.

8 Do not delay both Night and Day
Thy Care on me to caſt,
Believe in me, and thou ſhalt ſee
My Love doth ever laſt.

9 Think not, dear Soul, thou art too foul
To come within my Sight,
Who in the Flood of mine own Blood
Hath made thee dazling bright.

10 Come view my Hands, come view my (Side,
From whence did flow my Blood,
Believe in me who for thee dy'd,
That I may do thee good.

11 No more to me a Stranger be,
For in thee I delight,
Behold I marry'd am to thee,
My Love no longer ſlight.

12 For thou ſhalt dwell with me above,
Where thou ſhalt not complain,
Come, come, dear Soul, and place thy Love
On me thy greateſt Gain. 13 Thou

13 Thou in my Righteouſneſs ſhalt ſhine,
To make thy Title good
I will confeſs thee to be mine,
Purchas'd by my Blood.

14 And thus, dear Soul, thou ſhalt be found
An Heir to endleſs Bliſs,
Thy Joys for ever ſhall abound,
What Love in me is this!

Second PART.

The Soul's Reply unto her Beloved.

WHat pleaſant Voice is this I hear
Which doth ſo ſweetly ſound?
It is my Lord I love ſo dear,
Whoſe Mercies do abound.

2 He now is coming to my Heart,
Where he is pleas'd to dwell,
From me he never will depart,
He doth love me ſo well.

3 Altho' a Room ſo ſmall ſo foul
Is my poor Heart I know,
Yet for the Comfort of my Soul
He will not from me go,

4 But will receive this Heart of mine,
And take away its Droſs,
In that ſweet Flood of his own Blood
Which was ſhed on the Croſs.

5 He

5 He to my Soul doth now ſpeak Peace,
Which fills my Soul with Bliſs,
My Joys he never will decreaſe,
What Love in him is this!

6 Were there not many Beauties bright
Which did in Wealth abound,
Whom he hath left to periſh quite?
But I am guiltleſs found.

7 Angels who fell, and now in Hell,
Where they for ever ſhall
In endleſs Grief, without Relief,
Lament their diſmal Fall.

8 This is their Caſe, but I by Grace
Moſt richly am ſet free
From Wrath and Hell, it will go well
For evermore with me.

9 Oh ſing, my Soul, who art ſet free
From Troubles, Wrath, and Hell,
O ſing to all Eternity,
Where thou doſt ſafely dwell.

HYMN XXI.

Pſal. 5. 8. *A humble Addreſs unto God for the Adminiſtration of his Righteouſneſs.*

O Mighty God, whoſe bleſt Abode
My Soul doth long to ſee,
In thy dear Son, that mighty One,
Be merciful to me.

2 For I a Sinner am thou know'ſt,
Whoſe Sins are numberleſs,
O ſave me to the uttermoſt,
And in the Righteouſneſs

3 Of thy dear Son let me appear,
Thus fill me with Delight,
Or elſe I dare not thee come near,
Thou living God of Might.

4 Without that Righteouſneſs of his
Thy Face I dare not ſee,
That Wedding Garment will thee pleaſe,
And I ſhall welcome be

5 To thine Abode, O mighty God,
When I this Garment wear,
Which is ſo white, ſo dazling bright,
So lovely, and ſo rare.

6 That I this Wedding Garment may
For evermore poſſeſs,
Draw me to thy dear Son I pray,
And in his Righteouſneſs

7 Let me be found, then will abound
My Joys for evermore,
Then ſhall I ſee thou doſt love me.
To thee, to thee therefore

8 Will I give Glory, and confeſs
He is my Life, my Love,
He is the Lord my Righteouſneſs,
My Advocate above.

HYMN

HYMN XXII.

Pſalm 13. 16. *A Prayer for Deliverance from Carnal Security.*

COnſider me, O Lord, my God,
Whoſe Sins are numberleſs,
Tho' I deſerve thy ſcourging Rod
Thy Mercies I confeſs

2 Are far above thoſe Sins of mine;
Tho' they do much abound,
My precious Soul do thou refine,
With Love compaſs me round.

3 Love me, O Lord, love me I pray,
And learn me how to live,
Let not one Sin in me remain
That thou wilt not forgive.

4 Pardon my Sin tho' I have been
A Prodigal moſt ſtout,
Thy Mercy is above my Sin,
O leave me not to doubt.

5 Thou ſeeſt I at thy Feet do roul,
And for thy Mercy cry,
Caſt not from thee my precious Soul,
Love me or elſe I die.

6 My Sin forgive, learn me to live
According to thy Mind,
As for my Pray'rs, my Sighs, my Tears,
Let them Acceptance find

7 In thy dear Son, that mighty One,
Who is my Soul's Delight,
Who in the Flood of his own Blood
Hath made me dazling bright.

8 Before I ſleep the Sleep of Death,
Lord, lighten thou mine Eyes,
E'er thou doſt take away my Breath
Aſſurance of that Prize

9 Which will not in the leaſt decay,
But ever will endure,
Give me, O Righteous Lord, I pray,
Then ſhall I be ſecure.

10 Of Sin and Grief and Unbelief
I ſhall not then complain,
But I ſhall be from Troubles free
When I with thee do reign.

HYMN XXIII.

Pſalm 139. 7. *Of God's Omniſcience, or beholding all things.*

OH whither, whither ſhall I go
From thy ſweet Preſence, Lord?
For thou all things doſt truly know,
My Deeds thou doſt regard.

2 Thou ſeeſt me when I ſit and riſe,
The Secrets of my Heart
Are known to thee, O God, moſt wiſe,
Who did my Soul convert.

3 Thou

3 Thou know'ſt the Path where I do walk,
Thou ſeeſt the Steps I take,
Thou knowſt of what my Tongue doth talk,
The Prayer which I do make

4 To thee is known, O mighty One,
Nothing is hid from thee,
Thou know'ſt all things, O King of Kings,
Who from Eternity

5 Haſt choſen me, for now I ſee
Thy Wiſdom, Power and Grace,
Which from my Heart doth not depart,
But in it doth take place.

6 Thou know'ſt my Frame when I proclaim
Thy Praiſes openly,
My ſecret Prayers, my Sighs, my Tears,
Lord, I cannot deny

7 But they to thee are known as well,
Nothing from thee is hid,
To thee, my Lord, I need not tell
The things I ever did.

8 If I ſhould up to Heaven mount,
Thy Dwelling, Lord, is there,
There thou of me wilt take account,
And keep me in Repair.

9 If I ſhould go to Hell below,
There wilt thou find me out,
For, Lord, by thee I clearly ſee
All things are brought about.

10 If I ſhould take the Mornings Wings,
And to the utmoſt Part
Shall think to fly, O King of Kings,
My Lord, ſtill there thou art.

11 Thy Hand ſhall lead me I confeſs,
Thy Right Hand ſhall hold me,
Thou art the Lord, my Righteouſneſs,
And ever ſo wilt be.

HYMN XXIV.

Pſalm 51. 1. *A Complaint under the Burden of Sin.*

SAve me, ſave me, O God of Might,
Thou art my Righteouſneſs,
My Sins are ever in my Sight
I truly do confeſs.

2 I dare not ſuffer them to creep
Into the Dark thou know'ſt,
My Soul I leave with thee to keep,
Lord, to the uttermoſt.

3 Save me, ſave me, and make me free,
From ſlaviſh Fear and Doubt,
From endleſs Woe, and let me know
My Sins are blotted out.

4 My Sins to me appear ſo foul,
Nothing in me doth dwell
Which can deliver my dear Soul
From Troubles, Wrath, and Hell.

5 But

5 But thy dear Son, that mighty One,
Hath Juſtice ſatisfy'd
For thoſe, for thoſe whom he hath choſe,
And ſhall I be deny'd

6 Of endleſs Bliſs? Am I to miſs
Of this Eternal Prize,
Which will endure for ever ſure?
Haſt thou, O God moſt wiſe,

7 Me now forſook? Haſt thou now took
Thy Kindneſs from me quite?
No, ſtill I hope thy Door is ope,
And I ſhall much delight

8 In thine Abode, O mighty God,
For ever ſweetly reſt,
For thou art he I long to ſee,
Of Friends thou art the beſt.

HYMN XXV.

Pſalm 44. 23. *A Prayer unto God for preventing Help.*

DEar God awake for thy Son's ſake,
Why ſleepeſt thou while I
Wander in Grief, wanting Relief
From thee, my God, moſt high?

2 Ariſe, and comfort me, dear God,
Ariſe, and comfort me,
Let me not be a Lifeleſs Clod,
Who am foreknown of thee.

3 Caſt

Caſt me not off for evermore
Tho' I of Sin complain,
Tho' thou haſt ſhewn me Troubles ſore,
Come ſmile on me again.

Let not mine Enemies thus ſay,
Againſt thee we prevail,
Save me, O righteous Lord, I pray,
Thou who doſt never fail,

To ſave thoſe who in thee do truſt,
Now pity me with ſpeed,
Whom thou haſt made out of the Duſt,
Thou know'ſt the Help I need.

Much rather would I truſt in thee
Than in a Brother dear,
Thou art my God, thy Mercy free
And Friendſhip doth appear.

But every Brother doth ſupplant
And utterly deceive
Lord, let me not thy Favour want
Since I in thee believe.

To *Canaans* Land make me an Heir,
Which none can ſpoil nor fell,
Of me none will be weary there,
All will with me be well.

For thee I wait, O King of Kings,
And for thee do enquire,
But Worldlings they love worldly things,
And for them do deſire.

10 They in their Thoughts do thus reply,
When ſhall I take his Place?
When will he die, that I, even I,
His Subſtance may embrace?

11 When will his Name be out of Mind?
This in their Thoughts is ſaid,
When will he leave his Wealth behind,
And in his Grave be laid?

12 Thus do thoſe Worldlings long to ſee
Thy People in the Duſt,
But I, my Lord, do long for thee,
And in thee I do truſt.

HYMN XXVI.

Gen. 27. 38. *A Prayer unto God for a Diſcovery of his Paternal Bleſſings.*

BLeſs me, even me, my Father dear,
Even me, my Father, bleſs,
And let me in thy Sight appear
With Joy and Thankfulneſs.

2 In that ſweet Flood of thy Son's Blood
Shew me I am made white,
Fit to appear, my God moſt dear,
For ever in thy Sight.

3 Shew me, ſhew me I am made free
From Troubles, Wrath, and Hell,
And let me find it is thy Mind
In me, in me to dwell.

4 Let

Let me with thee Communion have,
Who art the King of Kings,
Thus let me ſee thou wilt me ſave,
And under thy ſpread Wings

Thou wilt me hide, tho' I am try'd
Like to the Gold moſt pure,
And let me ſee thy Love to me
For ever ſhall endure.

Oh let me not in Darkneſs walk,
Nor wander from thy Ways,
But let thy Spirit with me talk
To thine Eternal Praiſe.

Make me, make me like to a Tree
That flouriſh doth apace,
Whoſe Branches green are daily ſeen,
Hide not from me thy Face,

O mighty King, but let me bring
The Fruit which is right good,
Pleaſing to thee, whoſe Mercy free
And Truth hath firmly ſtood,

And will ſtand faſt, for it doth laſt
To all Eternity;
His Love moſt pure doth ſtill endure
To Sinners ſuch as I.

So Therefore will I wait patiently
For him my deareſt Friend,
Whoſe Mercy free and Love to me
Will never have an End.

11 He is not ſlack, nor drives me back
Again to deep Deſpair,
But tarries long to make me ſtrong,
Fit for that City fair

12 Where he doth live, to him I give
The Glory, and confeſs
He is my Peace, which will not ceaſe,
My Crown, my Righteouſneſs.

HYMN XXVII.

Pſal. 60. 11. Pſal. 20. 7. *A holy Confidence in the Lord alone.*

FRom Trouble give me Help, O Lo
The Help of Man is vain,
Why ſhould I truſt in helpleſs Duſt,
And to the Sands complain?

2 Some truſt in Chariots, ſome in Hor
But, Lord, I truſt in thee,
All worldly things are very Droſs,
Poor fruitleſs Duſt they be.

3 A Horſe, tho' ſtrong, cannot prolong
Man's Life, who fain would live,
Tho' Strength they have they from the Gra
Cannot Deliverance give.

4 Thy Name I will remember ſtill,
Who art my Light, my Love,
My Advocate, whoſe Power is great,
Who never will remove

5 T

5 Thy Covenant which thou haſt made
To them that are thine own;
Then why am I ſo much afraid,
Since I have truly known

6 Thy ſecret Love, which is more ſweet
Than Honey to my Taſte?
With thee my Soul doth long to meet,
O when ſhall I be plac'd

7 In thoſe ſweet Manſions, where I ſhall
Thy Praiſe for ever ſing,
Who art my Lord, to thee I call,
Come, ſet me on the Wing,

8 And to thoſe Manſions let me flee,
Which I long to poſſeſs,
Then I with thee ſhall ever be,
My Lord, My Righteouſneſs.

HYMN XXVIII.

Pſalm 28. 7. *A Song of Praiſe under a Taſte of the Love of God.*

MY Songs I of thy Name will make,
O thou moſt high and mighty One,
In thee my Soul doth Comfort take,
For thou great things for me haſt done.

2 My Soul thou freely did convert,
My Mind thou richly haſt renew'd,
Thou daily doſt uphold my Heart,
Me with thy Grace thou haſt endu'd.

3 Thou

3 Thou learneſt me that Path to trace
The Vulture's Eye did never ſee,
In thoſe ſweet Streams of thy ſweet Grace
My Soul is ſwimming now to thee.

4 I in thoſe living Waters clear
Am ſwimming to ſweet *Canaans* Land,
No Wrath, no Hell now do I fear,
Thy Covenant doth firmly ſtand.

5 I am ſurrounded with thy Love,
Tho' Storms on my dear Soul do beat
My Heart is ſet on Things above,
No Enemies my Soul can cheat.

6 Into thy Hands I do commit
My Soul, and all that is in me,
For thou art he that ranſom'd it,
And I ſhall to Eternity

7 With Joy behold thy ſmiling Face,
Who truly ſaved me by Grace,
From Wrath and Hell I am made free,
And ſhall for ever dwell with thee.

8 I in thy Righteouſneſs ſhall ſhine,
Like to the Stars I ſhall appear,
Thou wilt confeſs me to be thine,
Therefore have I no Cauſe to fear.

9 Happy am I that I was born,
Since thou, my Jeſus, doſt adorn
My Soul with thine own Righteouſneſs,
Thy Love I ever ſhall confeſs.

HYMN

HYMN XXIX.

Micah vii. 9. *A holy Truſt in the Lord tho' he correcteth.*

MY God, on thee I caſt my Care,
Tho' for my Sins ſo foul
Thine Indignation I muſt bear,
Caſt not from thee my Soul.

2 Becauſe againſt thee I have ſinn'd
Therefore I feel thy Rod,
But thou wilt love me to the End,
O thou Eternal God.

3 Till thou, my God, doſt plead my Cauſe
Moſt patient will I be,
Submitting to thy righteous Laws,
Longing to come to thee.

4 Till thou doſt Judgment execute
For me whom thou haſt choſe,
Againſt them I will not diſpute
Who are my greateſt Foes.

5 Forth to the Light, O God of Might,
Thou truly wilt me bring,
Thou wilt refine this Soul of mine,
For ever ſhall I ſing

Thy Praiſes due, O God moſt true,
And ſhall with Triumph ſay
Thy Love will laſt, my Night is paſt,
This is a joyful Day.

7 Thy Righteouſneſs I ſhall behold,
I being truly thine,
More brighter than the pureſt Gold
I ſhall for ever ſhine.

8 In Robes the beſt I ſhall be dreſt,
A Crown upon my Head
I then ſhall wear, and ſhall declare
I live, who once was dead.

9 Thus ſhall I ſing, O mighty King,
To thine Eternal Praiſe,
Who my dear Soul without Controul
Will to Promotion raiſe.

HYMN XXX.

Pſalm 139. 16. *Setting forth God's Councils in his creating Power.*

O Living God of Might
Watch over me this Night,
In Safety keep me while I ſleep,
Who am thine own by Right.

2 Out of the very Duſt
I formed was by thee,
My Soul with thee, my God, I truſt
To all Eternity.

3 My Members in thy Book
Thou, Lord, didſt truly write,
By thee I never was forſook,
Who art the God of Might.

4 My Subſtance thou didſt ſee
When in my Mother's Womb,
Compleatly I was made by thee,
From thee my Help doth come.

5 My Members great and ſmall
Were faſhioned by thee,
In Wiſdom haſt thou made them all,
This haſt thou done for me.

6 And far more greater Things
By thee the King of Kings
For me haſt done, O mighty One,
In thee are all my Springs.

7 Thine Image we did bear,
Moſt beautiful and fair,
Compleatly we were made by thee,
Yet fell I do declare.

8 Sin gave us ſuch a Wound
We could not ſtand our Ground,
But down we fell, thou know'ſt it well,
No Help in us was found.

9 We fell, but could not riſe,
Self could no Cure deviſe,
For blind were we, and could not ſee
How Sin did us diſguiſe.

10 Thine Image we did loſe,
And no Means we could uſe
Could make us fair as once we were;
But thou who didſt us chuſe

11 By Wiſdom didſt contrive
To ſave our Souls alive,
Thine only Son, that mighty One,
Did freely us revive.

12 Of us he took ſuch Care
His Life he did not ſpare,
But die did he for ſuch as we,
Greater Love never were.

13 He from the Grave aroſe,
Theſe mighty Works diſcloſe
It to be he who did ſet free
All them the Father choſe.

14 From Troubles, Wrath and Hell,
He richly ſet them free,
And they with him ſhall ſafely dwell
To all Eternity.

15 He by his mighty Power
Set ope the Priſon Door,
And thus are we by him ſet free:
To him, to him therefore

16 Will I the Glory give,
And freely will confeſs
Thro' him I ſhall for ever live,
Who is my Righteouſneſs.

17 The Spirit pure likewiſe
Helps our Infirmities,
Thus do agree the glorious Three,
Compleating all our Joys.

HYMN

HYMN XXXI.

Iſaiah 46. 11. *Setting forth the unchangeable Councils of God as they are brought to paſs in his uncontroulable Will.*

MY People, why do ye thus doubt?
I am your Saviour ſtill,
And I will bring all Things about
According to my Will.

2 As for my Counſel it ſhall ſtand
To all Eternity,
I will uphold ye with my Hand,
Your Wants I will ſupply.

3 But I will all my Pleaſure do,
And none ſhall me controul,
I am your Guide your God moſt true
Tho' at my Feet ye roll.

4 Think not your ſelf too lowly plac'd,
For I am your dear God,
And ye of my kind Love ſhall taſte
Altho' I uſe my Rod.

5 Behold my Wiſdom, Power and Grace,
I am that mighty One
Who hath put all Things into place,
Great Wonders have I done.

6 I made the Earth and Heavens clear,
The Sun and Moon ſo bright,
The Stars which alſo do appear
I made with much Delight.

7 The Seas I made, be not afraid
On me to caſt thy Care,
My People dear, O do not fear,
Nor in the leaſt deſpair.

8 I made poor Man, who could not ſtand,
Tho' in mine Image fair,
Compleatly he was made by me,
He fell I do declare.

9 But I of him great Pity took,
Whom Sin had brought ſo low,
By me he never was forſook,
For I did him foreknow.

10 His Caſe I did conſider well,
Whoſe Sins did much abound,
He could not riſe altho' he fell,
In me his Help was found.

11 For I did a Phyſitian find,
Who fall'n Man did raiſe,
And made him pure in Heart and Mind,
To mine Eternal Praiſe.

12 Mine only Son, that mighty One,
Into this World I ſent,
Who with Delight Man's Cauſe did right,
For he was well content

13 His Life to give, that Man might live
With him in Paradiſe;
Poor Man to ſave thus have I gave
My goodly Pearl of Price.

14 Me

14 Me his dear Father's righteous Will
He freely did obey,
And with Delight did oft fulfil
For Man, who went aſtray.

15 Tho' Nature ſhrunk, yet hath he drank
The Cup fill'd with my Wrath,
For fall'n Man he true did ſtand.
How pleaſant was the Path

16 Which he did trace, who by free Grace
Poor fall'n Man did ſave,
Tho' many mock my little Flock
Thro' him a Kingdom have.

17 I am well pleas'd in my dear Son,
Who ſav'd poor fall'n Man,
And whatſoever he hath done
For evermore ſhall ſtand.

18 My People he will bring to me,
He none of them will loſe,
But they ſhall come to mine own Home,
Who did them freely chuſe.

19 And there ſhall they for ever ſtay,
For I in them delight,
And they ſhall be with me, with me,
Their Day ſhall have no Night.

HYMN XXXII.

Pſalm 42. 12. *Spiritual thirſting after the Lord.*

MY Soul for thee, my God, doth thirſt,
For thee the living God,
Who haſt me made out of the Duſt,
Thy ſweet and bleſt Abode.

2 I long to ſee, my God moſt dear,
Thou well doſt know my Heart,
Before thee when ſhall I appear,
Who did my Soul convert?

3 When ſhall I ſee thy ſhining Face,
Who art the mighty One,
Who haſt me ſaved by thy Grace?
Oh when wilt thou make known

4 More of thy ſecret Love to me,
Who for thy Love do cry,
My Lord, with thee when ſhall I be
To all Eternity?

5 When ſhall I know as I am known
Of thee, the God of Might?
When ſhall I know, O mighty One,
Thou doſt in me delight?

6 When ſhall thoſe living Streams thus flow,
Which I ſo long to ſee,
When ſhall I to my Comfort know
How well thou doſt love me?

7 Dear

7 Dear God, e'er thou doſt take me hence
These Favours to me ſhow,
Clear up, clear up my Evidence,
That I may truly know

8 I ſhall with thee for ever be,
Who art the God of Might,
Singing to all Eternity
Thy Praiſes with Delight.

HYMN XXXIII.

Pſalm 51. 11. *A Prayer unto God for the In-dwelling of the Spirit.*

LORD, from thy Preſence caſt not me,
Remember me, I pray,
Who truly am foreknown of thee,
Let me not from thee ſtray.

2 Thy Holy Spirit do not take
From me, whom thou haſt choſe,
But for my dear Redeemer's Sake,
Since I am one of thoſe.

3 My God moſt dear let me enjoy
Thy Son, whom I ſo love,
Thus all my ſlaviſh Fears deſtroy,
From me, from me remove

4 My Dulneſs and my Darkneſs quite,
Help thou my drowſy Frame,
That Day and Night I with Delight
Thy Praiſes may proclaim.

5 Thus ſet my Soul upon the Wing,
That I may ſwiftly flee
To thee the wiſe Eternal King,
Who hath redeemed me.

HYMN XXXIV.

Rom. 9. 20. *God exalted and Man abaſed.*

WHO art thou, Man, who doſt reply
Againſt me thy dear God?
Who is thy Maker? Am not I?
What if I uſe my Rod?

2 Art thou not mine, whom I have choſe
From all Eternity?
What if my Children feel my Blows,
Shall they offended be?

3 No, it is fit they ſhould ſubmit
To me the God of Might,
Who as I pleaſe both Land and Seas
Have made with much Delight.

4 All Things above, all Things below,
Were truly made by me,
As for my People they do know
I from Eternity

5 All them will keep out of the Deep,
I none of them will loſe,
But they with me ſhall truly be,
I will not them refuſe.

6 But if to ſin they do begin,
In wandring from my Ways,
Then I their God will uſe my Rod,
To mine Eternal Praiſe.

7 I will correct mine own Elect,
And none ſhall me controul,
I as I pleaſe will deal with theſe,
Who at my Feet do roll.

8 Account to Man I will not give
Why I do this or that,
For helpleſs Man on me muſt live,
Or elſe muſt fall down flat.

9 The Potter may over his Clay
His Power exerciſe,
He how he will may uſe his Skill,
And who ſhall him ſurprize?

10 The Clay is his, he truly is
The Maſter of his Trade,
The Veſſels all, both great and ſmall,
As he doth pleaſe are made.

11 By him to Honour ſome are made,
How beautiful are they!
For he is Maſter of his Trade,
What he will do he may.

12 Some to Diſhonour he likewiſe
Doth make, his Power to ſhow,
And which of them his Works deſpiſe,
Not one of them I know

13 Dare

13 Dare thus reply, O why, O why
Am I thus made by thee?
No, no, I ſay, thoſe Lumps of Clay
Muſt not unruly be.

14 The formed Thing doth not reply
To him who formed it,
Why was I formed thus, O why?
No, no, it is not fit

15 They ſhould againſt him murmur ſo
Who made them out of Clay,
He is their Maker, and I know
What he will do he may.

16 And may not I, the God of Might,
Do what I pleaſe with thee?
May I not heal, may I not ſmite,
E'en as it pleaſeth me?

17 Art thou not mine, of me foreknown
From all Eternity?
And wilt thou now not to me bowe
Who doth thy Wants ſupply?

18 I as the Apple of mine Eye
Will keep thee ſafe and well,
And thou to all Eternity
With me ſhalt ſafely dwell.

HYMN

HYMN XXXV.

Luke 15. 18. *The Prodigal's Return and Addreſs unto his Father.*

WHat have I done, O mighty One,
While I from thee have ſtray'd!
Where have I been wandring in Sin,
And now I am afraid!

2 Thy Wrath I fear, O Father dear,
But now ariſe will I
And come to thee, for thou art he
Who can my Wants ſupply.

3 For I againſt the Heavens clear
Have ſinned I confeſs,
And before thee, my Father dear,
My Soul can ſay no leſs.

4 And no more worthy am I now
Thy Son to called be,
Refreſh me with thy Morning Dew,
And let me come to thee.

5 Thy hir'd Servant make me now,
And I will thee obey,
And to thy righteous Scepter bowe,
Tho' I from thee did ſtray.

6 Dear Father, pleaſe to take me Home,
And let me with thee dwell,
My Soul doth long to thee to come,
Dear God, thou know'ſt it well.

Second

Second PART.

The Father's gracious Reply.

7 My Joys abound, my Son is found,
Whom I declare was loſt,
He now is poor, my Friends, therefore
I will not ſpare for Coſt.

8 He's yet far off, O do not ſcoff
At him, my People dear,
With Kiſſes ſweet I will him greet
When he to me draws near.

9 And now to meet him I will run,
And he with me ſhall live,
And whatſoever he hath done
I freely will forgive.

10 I ſee his Rags, his empty Bags,
O he has need of me,
I love him ſtill, I will him fill,
Right welcome ſhall he be.

11 In Robes the beſt he ſhall be dreſt,
For I in him delight,
Come make him fine, for he ſhall ſhine
Like to the Stars ſo bright.

12 Come forth, and bring the pureſt Ring,
And put it on his Hand,
He ſhall not want, my Covenant
For evermore doth ſtand.

13 Do not refuſe to bring the Shooes,
And put them on the Feet
Of my dear Son, my choſen one,
How glad are we to meet!

14 Bring forth the fatted Calf and kill,
Thus freely me obey,
For my dear Son ſhall eat his Fill,
This is a joyful Day!

15 My Son was loſt, and now is found
Of me, his Father dear,
His Joys for ever ſhall abound,
He hath no Cauſe to fear.

16 His Faults I freely do forgive,
I glad am him to ſee,
And he ſhall to his Comfort live
For evermore with me.

17 Come ye Muſicianers, O come,
And with your Muſick play,
For my dear Son is now at Home,
This is a joyful Day.

18 My Son was dead, but now doth live,
To him I do declare
I will a Crown of Glory give,
Which he ſhall truly wear.

19 Thus will I crown him with Delight,
For he is truly mine,
And he like to the Stars ſo bright
For evermore ſhall ſhine.

HYMN

HYMN XXXVI.

Pſalm 51, 12. *A Prayer for Perſeverance.*

DEar God uphold thou me,
According to thy Mind,
Tho' I as Gold am try'd by thee,
Yet let me truly find

2 Thy Spirit is my Guide,
Make me to underſtand
By thee my Wants are all ſupply'd,
Who art a God at hand.

3 Shew me thou haſt me choſe
To dwell with thee, my Friend,
Shew me that I am one of thoſe
Thou wilt love to the End.

4 Thus let me clearly ſee
Thou with thy Spirit free
Doſt me inſpire, for I deſire
For evermore to be

5 With thee, the mighty King,
From whence true Joys do ſpring;
Let me not miſs of endleſs Bliſs,
But me to Glory bring.

6 Thy ſweet and ſecret Love
Do not from me remove,
Take not from me thy Mercy free
Which I prize far above

7 Ten Thouſand Worlds, I know
Tho' I might them embrace,
Were not thoſe living Streams to flow
Of thy reviving Grace.

8 Thro' Sin and Unbelief
I ſhould, to my great Grief,
Soon be undone, O mighty One,
Of Friends thou art the chief.

9 Keep thou my Branches green,
And lead me in that Path
The Vulture's Eye hath never ſeen,
Thus ſave me from thy Wrath.

10 Thus comfort me, dear God,
And bring me on the Way
The Lion's Whelp hath never trod,
Thus ripen me, I pray.

11 That I with thee may live
Theſe Favours to me ſhow,
Thoſe Comforts freely to me give
Since thou doſt me foreknow.

Second PART.

12 My God, my God moſt dear,
Who doth for ever live,
Deliver me from ſlaviſh Fear,
And freely to me give

13 Aſſurance of thy Love,
Thus fill me with Delight,
Thy Covenant do not remove
From me, O God of Might.

14 The

14 The Covenant which thou
Haſt truly made with me
Do not remove, but anſwer now
Me, who doth cry to thee.

15 To thee I cry and call,
O let me never fall
Into Deſpair, for I declare
Thou truly art my All.

16 For my Redeemer's Sake
Anſwer the Prayers I make
To thee, my God, thy ſcourging Rod
From me in Mercy take.

17 Aſhamed of my Hope
O let me never be,
In Darkneſs leave me not to grope,
The Light of Life give me.

18 In Spirit make me ſtrong,
That I may overcome
Mine Enemies, which round me throng,
And let me not be dumb.

19 While Angels ſing thy Praiſe
Let me not ſilent be,
My thankful Voice, dear Father, raiſe,
And let me come to thee.

HYMN XXXVII.

lm 23. 3. *A moſt ſaving Confidence in he Lord.*

MY Jeſus, my dear Lord,
For me hath ſhed his Blood,
y precious Soul he hath reſtor'd
In that moſt ſaving Flood.

My Sins all drowned are,
Of me he had ſuch Care,
s Love moſt pure to me is ſure,
For me he doth prepare

Sweet Manſions, where I ſhall
For ever with him be,
ho is my Lord, my All in All,
Who to Eternity

For me doth interceed,
And doth prevail alſo,
n Paths ſo pure he doth me lead,
Where I may ſafely go.

In that moſt pleaſant Path
Of his own Righteouſneſs
He doth lead me, and from his Wrath
Doth ſave me I confeſs,

Oh that I were with him,
Who doth my Lamp ſo trim,
Then ſhould I be from Troubles free,
With Pleaſures to the Brim.

7 My

7 My Soul would then be fill'd,
Right happy ſhould I be,
Were my Corruptions all but kill'd,
Would it were thus with me.

HYMN XXXVIII.

1 Cor. 15. 10. *All beſtow'd by free Gr*

O God of Might, my God moſt dea
For me what haſt thou done
That I appear ſo white, ſo clear!
Thy Son, thine only Son

2 For me hath dy'd, and hath ſupply'd
My Wants, and I am free
From endleſs Woe, for now I know
Thou haſt redeemed me.

(Si

3 The Blood which flow'd from his pier
Who is a mighty One,
Hath Juſtice fully ſatisfy'd,
The Work is richly done.

4 For truly he hath made me free
From Hell's Eternal Fire,
When I was poor he paid my Score,
I cannot but admire

5 His endleſs Love, which is above
Ten Thouſand Worlds to me,
My Debt he paid, my Peace is made
To all Eternity.

6 Tho

ho' I, like my first Parents, came
to this World, I know
thy Grace am what I am,
hose living Streams do flow.

he living Streams of thy sweet Grace
to my Heart are come,
s doth he ripen me apace,
hat thou mayst take me Home

o thine Abode, O mighty God,
ly Father, and my Friend,
ose Mercy free and Love to me
Vill never have an End.

n thee I live, who now doth give
he Streams of Grace to me,
Door is ope, e'er long I hope
y shining Face to see.

HYMN XXXIX.

lm 43. 3. *A lively Prayer unto God to send out the Beams of his Light and Power of his Truth, as the only Means of leading to the Place of his Honour.*

God, my wise Eternal Friend,
how lovely are thy Ways,
ou dost all things in Season send,
o thine Eternal Praise.

2 Let me not ſtumble at Noon-day,
that I may forward go
Send out thy Light, thy Truth, I pray
that I may truly know

3 The Path which is the very beſt,
that I may ſwiftly trace
Home to that Land of endleſs Reſt
inſtruct me by thy Grace.

4 Send out thy Truth, dear God, to me
that I may thee obey,
Send out thy Light that I may ſee
thine undefiled Way.

5 Let them me lead, let them me bring
unto thy holy Hill,
If ſo I ſpeed then ſhall I ſing
thy Praiſes, who doth fill

6 Me with Delight, O God of Might,
thy Light, thy Truth, to me
Send out, ſend out, that from all Doubt
I truly may be free.

7 Unto thy Tabernacle ſweet
let them bring me, I pray,
That I with thee, my Lord, may meet,
thus turn my Night to Day.

HYM

HYMN XL.

Psalm 86. 17. *A Prayer for the Discovery of the Pardon of Sin.*

LORD, from my Sin hide thou thy Face,
let not thy Wrath endure
To me, whom thou hast sav'd by Grace,
whose Heart thou hast made pure.

2 Thou know'st, O Lord, my Sins are great,
thou know'st they many be,
Thou know'st I patiently do wait,
longing to come to thee.

3 My Sin forgive, that I may live
with thee, my Soul's Delight,
Thus help thou me, that I may be
An Heir to Glory bright.

4 In mine own Strength I dare not think
to thee, my Lord, to come,
If so I venture I shall sink,
And whither shall I roam?

5 From Ruin I could never keep
my precious Soul in me,
But I should fall into the Deep,
where to Eternity

6 I should lament my Time ill spent,
too late should I bewail
My fruitless Deeds, which are as Weeds,
and never could prevail.

7 My

7 My Soul to keep out of the Deep
in them I dare not truſt,
My Soul in me, my Lord, for thee
I hunger and do thirſt.

8 All mine Iniquities blot out,
and let me clearly ſee
I from all ſlaviſh Fear and Doubt
for ever ſhall be free.

HYMN XLI.

Pſalm 106. 4. *A Prayer to the Lord always to be kept in his Covenant Remembrances.*

O God, my God, of me take care,
thy Mind to me uncloſe,
And with the Favour thou doſt bear
to them whom thou haſt choſe

2 Remember me, and make me free
from Doubt and ſlaviſh Fear,
My Joys increaſe, give me true Peace,
my God, my God, moſt dear.

3 Such Peace as this poor World doth give
thou know'ſt I not deſire,
Give me true Peace, that I may live
with thee, whom I admire

4 The Peace which thy dear Son did give
to them whom he did love,
Give me that Peace, that I may live
with him, with him above

5 In

5 In Glory bright, with much Delight,
where I ſhall with him be,
Give me that Peace which will not ceaſe
to all Eternity.

6 Like to the Cedar tall and ſtrait
make me, O mighty One,
Make me to grow, make me to wait
till thou haſt richly done

7 Thy Work on me, then ſhall I be
a Beauty in thine Eyes,
Oh make me fit with thee to ſit,
whom I ſo highly prize.

HYMN XLII.

Pſalm 139. 23. *A Prayer for Spiritual Eſtabliſhment.*

LET me Communion have with thee,
O wiſe Eternal God,
And as dear Friends let us agree,
no longer uſe thy Rod.

2 The Comfort of thy Help again
give me, O God moſt dear,
And let me never more complain
of Shades and Darkneſs here.

3 Thus thy kind Love let me enjoy,
the Light of Life, I pray,
And all my ſlaviſh Fears deſtroy,
that I both Night and Day

4 May Glory bring to thee the King,
and boldly may confeſs
Thou art my Friend, who hath no End,
my Joy, my Righteouſneſs.

5 Give me thy Son, thine only Son,
and with thy Spirit free,
O God of Might, to my Delight
do thou eſtabliſh me.

6 Eſtabliſh me, that I may be
for ever firm and ſtrong,
Make me right pure, for I am ſure
my very Soul doth long

7 With thee in Glory to be plac'd,
that I may happy be,
Of *Canaans* Fruits I long to taſte,
Oh let me come to thee.

8 Thus with Delight, O God of Might,
for thine own Glory ſake
Fill my dear Soul without Controul,
that I may Comfort take,

9 And thro' thy Grace may ſwiftly trace
Home to ſweet *Canaans* Land,
Let me not miſs that Land of Bliſs
which doth ſo firmly ſtand.

HYMN XLIII.

1 Theſſ. 1. 4. *A Song of Praiſe for electing Love.*

O God, the mighty One,
I am amaz'd to ſee
The things which thou for me haſt done,
who from Eternity

2 Haſt choſen me to dwell
with thee in endleſs Bliſs,
Where I ſhall bid all Grief farewel,
of Joys I ſhall not miſs.

3 Thy ſweet electing Love,
which doth my Soul delight,
Thou never wilt from me remove,
thou living God of Might.

4 Happy therefore am I,
who to Eternity
Am one of thoſe whom thou haſt choſe,
thou wilt me not paſs by,

5 But truly wilt me own,
who am of thee foreknown,
In thy dear Son, that mighty One,
what Favour thou haſt ſhown

6 To me, O Father dear,
who didſt for me appear
E'er this World were, I do declare,
How glad am I to hear

7 Of thine electing Love,
which thou wilt not remove
From me, from me, but I ſhall be
for evermore above

8 With thee, O God of Might,
who in me doſt delight,
I ſhall appear, O God moſt dear,
for ever in thy Sight.

9 Where I with Joy ſhall ſing
thy Praiſe for evermore,
Who art the wiſe Eternal King,
who haſt ſuch Joys in ſtore

10 For ſuch a one as I,
who to Eternity
Had periſh'd quite, O God of Might,
hadſt thou not lovingly

11 Choſe me in thy dear Son,
thro' that moſt mighty One
I ſtand upright with much Delight,
the Work is richly done.

12 With Joy and Thankfulneſs
I truly do confeſs
Thy Mercy free in chuſing me
in Truth and Righteouſneſs.

HYMN XLIV.

Iſaiah 43. 1. *A Song of Praiſe for redeeming Love.*

MY Jeſus, my beloved Lord,
hath my dear Soul redeem'd,
I now have Pleaſure in his Word,
by him I am eſteem'd.

2 I found him whom I could not ſeek,
into my Heart he came,
So lovingly, ſo wiſe, ſo meek,
how joyful now I am.

3 The Thoughts of my Redeemer's Love
doth cauſe me now to ſing,
Which he will not from me remove,
he is ſo wiſe a King.

4 He from my Heart will not depart,
but there he will abide,
How ſweetly he doth plead for me,
Juſtice is ſatisfy'd.

5 By him, by him, who did redeem
my Soul from endleſs Woe,
How richly he hath ſet me free,
by him, by him I know.

6 My Peace is made, my Debt is paid,
I boldly may appear
Now in thy Sight, O God of Might,
I have no cauſe to fear.

7 For in the Image of thy Son
I now do ſhine ſo bright,
And thou thro' that moſt mighty One
in me doſt take Delight.

8 I now am fair I do declare,
my Jeſus made me ſo,
In that ſweet Flood of his own Blood,
which from his Side did flow.

9 That Flood my Sin hath took from me,
now we, O Father dear,
As Friends for ever ſhall agree,
thy Wrath I do not fear.

10 To Wrath and Hell I bid farewel
to all Eternity,
For I with him ſhall ſweetly dwell,
who hath redeemed me.

11 He will me place where I his Face
for evermore ſhall ſee,
And ſhall not ſpare now to declare
what he hath done for me.

12 With chearful Voice I ſhall rejoice
in his redeeming Love,
Who hath ſo freely ſaved me,
to him, to him above,

13 Who hath me bought I ſhall be brought,
and there ſhall I confeſs
The Favours he doth ſhew to me,
his Truth and Righteouſneſs.

14 I will confeſs with Thankfulneſs
He hath redeemed me,
When I above enjoy his Love
to all Eternity.

HYMN XLV.

1 Cor. 6. 11. *A Song of Praiſe for the Sanctification of the Spirit.*

THE Comforter to me is come
with his reviving Grace,
He kindly will conduct me Home
to thine own dwelling-place.

2 To thine Abode, O mighty God,
I truly ſhall be brought,
Where I ſhall ſing Praiſe to the King,
who my Redemption wrought.

3 This Comforter will not depart
from me I truly know,
His Dwelling now is in my Heart,
from me he will not go.

4 Into all Truth he doth me guide,
of Guides he is the beſt,
I from that Path ſhall never ſlide
which leads to endleſs Reſt.

5 He will with me for ever be,
He doth my Soul revive,
He from my Heart doth not depart,
but he doth daily ſtrive

6 My ſinful Deeds to mortify,
and doth prevail alſo,
My Pleaſures he doth multiply,
for he doth truly know

7 How to fulfil thy righteous Will,
who art my Father dear,
All my Corruptions he doth kill,
He doth for me appear.

8 And he in me doth Witneſs bear,
I am thine own by Right,
Thus doth he keep me in Repair,
and fill me with Delight.

9 By him to my Rememberance
the beſt of Things are brought,
Thus freely he doth me advance
in every Word and Thought.

10 He is my Guide, who will abide
for evermore with me,
His Love is pure, and will endure
to all Eternity.

11 O God, who doth for ever live,
all Glory be to thee,
Who doth thy Holy Spirit give
for evermore to me.

12 And to thy Son, that mighty One,
whoſe Love I do admire,
I Glory give, in him I live
free from Eternal Fire.

13 And to the Spirit I likewiſe
the Glory freely give,
Who helpeth mine Infirmities,
and learneth me to live.

14 Theſe Three are one, the Work is done,
I richly am made free
From Wrath and Hell, it will go well
for evermore with me.

HYMN XLVI.

John 17. 9. *On the Interceſſion of Chriſt.*

MY Suit, dear Father, is to thee,
who am thine only Son,
I know thou art well pleas'd in me,
and all that I have done.

2 For thine Elect I have Reſpect,
which thou to me didſt give,
With me always, to thy great Praiſe,
dear Father, let them live.

3 For they are thine, and likewiſe mine,
how ſweetly we agree
To ſave all thoſe whom thou haſt choſe
to all Eternity.

4 For them indeed I interceed
with thee, my Father dear,
For they are thoſe whom thou haſt choſe,
to thee they are made near.

5 Thro' that ſweet Flood of mine own Blood
they are made near to me,
Whom I declare once Strangers were,
but ſo no more will be.

6 I keep in awe them thou doſt draw
to me thine only Son,
Thus I fulfil thy righteous Will,
who art the mighty One.

7 I pray for thoſe whom thou haſt choſe,
for them I dearly bought,
That ſaving Flood of mine own Blood
hath the Redemption wrought.

8 They in my Name do cry and call
to thee, my Father dear,
Forgive them their Offences all,
for they to me are dear.

9 Therefore, dear Father, for my Sake,
who am thy only Son,
Thy Holy Spirit do not take
from them, O mighty One.

(to flow

10 Cauſe thou thoſe Streams much more
of thy reviving Grace,
From them thou truly didſt foreknow
hide not thy ſhining Face.

11 Thy ſecret Love to them unfold,
and let them come to me,
That they my Glory may behold
to all Eternity.

HYMN

HYMN XLVII.

Rom. 8. 38. *On the mighty Strength of Faith.*

O Mighty God I am amaz'd
thy wiſe and wondrous Love to ſee,
My Heart is glad, my Soul is rais'd
when I with Joy thus think of thee.

2 The Thoughts of thy moſt wondrous Love
doth my dear Soul with Pleaſure fill,
Which thou wilt not from me remove,
but daily doſt ſupport me ſtill.

3 I am perſwaded in my Heart
that neither Life nor Death can take
Thy Love from me, who truly art
my God, for my Redeemer's Sake.

4 Thou wilt love me, and I ſhall be
e'er long in Paradiſe with thee,
Where I ſhall never more complain
of Cold or Hunger, Grief or Pain.

5 With Grief I ſhall not be oppreſt,
but ſweetly ſhall for ever reſt,
No Storms will then againſt me riſe,
I truly having won the Prize.

6 I cannot ſeparated be
by Angels from the Love of thee,
Which truly is in thy dear Son,
who doth thee pleaſe, O mighty One.

7 Thou

7 Thou art well pleas'd in him I know,
thoſe Streams of thy ſweet Grace therefore
Into my Soul doth freely flow,
yet do I daily thirſt for more.

8 A thirſty Soul thou know'ſt I am,
let me not parched be and dry,
I being thine of me take care,
and keep my Soul in rich Repair.

9 I being thine thy Love I prize,
no Powers, no Principalities
Can ſeparate me from thy Love,
my Heart is ſet on things above.

10 Things preſent, neither things to come
Can me deceive of my good Hope,
But I with Pleaſure ſhall go Home,
thy Door of Mercy now is ope.

11 To thine Abode I ſhall go Home,
from thee, my God, I ſhall not roam,
Thou as the Apple of thine Eye
wilt keep me to Eternity.

12 No Heights nor Depths my joys can ſpoil
nor take thy ſecret Love from me,
I ſhall not be a barren Soil
who am by thy dear Son made free.

13 No other Creatures can remove
from me thy ſweet and ſecret Love
Which I enjoy in thy dear Son
thro' that moſt high and mighty One.

4 I ſhall be crowned with Delight
by thee, who art the God of Might,
ſhall be kept out of the Deep,
I never ſhall have cauſe to weep.

5 My Grief to Joys will turned be,
when I with thee my God am plac'd,
No Streams of Trouble ſhall I ſee,
my Cruſe of Oil will never waſte.

HYMN XLVIII.

John 6. 68. *On* Peter's *Reply to Jeſus, ſaying, Thou haſt the Words of eternal Life.*

OH whither, whither ſhall I go,
my Jeſus but to thee,
For thou my Wants doſt truly know;
be pleas'd to ſet me free.

2 From Sighs, from Tears, from earthly (Snares,
from Doubts and ſlaviſh Fear,
My Jeſus come and take me Home,
let me with Joy appear,

3 Within thy Court, and there report
what thou for me haſt done,
Let me confeſs with thankfulneſs
thy Love, O Mighty One.

4 Thy Love a Cordial is to me,
which doth revive my Heart,
My Jeſus let me come to thee,
and let us never part.

5 Thou

5 Thou art my Strength when I am weak
my Mirth when I am ſad,
Thou of Eternal Life doſt ſpeak,
my Heart thou doſt make glad.

6 Thy Love I taſte, I cannot waſte
my Cruſe of precious Oil,
My Joy and Peace thou doſt encreaſe,
It will be but a while

9 E're I with thee my Lord ſhall be,
And truly ſhall behold
Thy Beauty bright with much delight,
Tho' as the pureſt Gold

8 I now am try'd, I ſhall abide
forever in thy Sight,
Who hath ſo freely ſaved me,
my Jeſus my Delight,

9 That I thy Glory may behold.
O come my Jeſus ſweet,
Bring me unto that pleaſant Fold,
where all thy Saints do meet.

HYMN XLIX.

Job 14. 14. *On* Job's *faithful Reſignation to the Will of God, to wait his appointed time until his Change cometh.*

OH God! to thine Eternal Praiſe,
who art my Soul's Deſire,
I will wait for thee all my Days,
and after thee enquire.

2 All my appointed time will I
with Patience wait for thee,
Who truly doſt my Wants ſupply,
tho' great my Troubles be.

3 I till my Change doth come will wait
for thee my Lord, who art
A preſent Help in every Strait,
and doſt uphold my Heart.

4 I will, although my Faith be low,
for thee with Patience wait,
Hoping to come to thine own Home,
although the Gate be ſtrait,

5 Which to Eternal Life doth lead,
yet will I not deſpair,
For thy dear Son doth intercede,
for me I do declare.

6 Without controul he doth prevail
for me, whom thee obey,
He my dear Soul will never fail;
tho' narrow be the Way,

7 Which leadeth to the Heavens clear,
yet truly I confeſs,
For me my Jeſus doth appear,
my Soul can ſay no leſs.

8 Daily doth he encourage me
boldly to enter in,
At that ſtrait Gate where now I wait,
hoping the Prize to win.

9 I wait, I pray, the narrow Way
I trace both Day and Night,
Hoping to be e're long with thee,
my Jesus my Delight.

10 Yet tho' with thee I long to be,
who art my Righteousness,
Yet wait I will with Patience still,
Lord I can do no less.

11 Till thou my Friend for me doth send,
I wait with much Delight,
My Faith is strong, I shall e're long
behold thy Beauty bright.

12 Therefore will I wait patiently,
till thou for me dost call,
It is but fit I should submit
to thee who art my all.

HYMN L.

Psalm 18. 43. *On that great Promise of Grace in bringing in of the Gentiles in the Day of the Gospel.*

A People which have me not known,
shall serve me with Delight,
Whom I have chose to be my own,
who am the God of Might.

2 Them have I chose, in my dear Son,
whom I do love so well,
And they thro' that most Mighty One
with me shall safely dwell.

3 Hun-

3 Hunger nor Cold ſhall they not feel,
no Doubt, no ſlaviſh Fear,
But I their wounded Souls will heal,
for they to me are dear.

4 As ſoon as they of me ſhall hear,
they ſhall obey my Voice,
Who am their God and Father dear,
who hath of them made Choice.

5 But they who be Strangers to me,
and will not me obey,
Thoſe Hypocrites by their falſe Lights
ſhall never find the Way

6 To mine Abode, who am that God
which evil things do hate,
For they are thoſe I have not choſe;
within my Palace Gate

7 They ſhall not live, I will not give,
them I have not fore-known,
For they are thoſe I never choſe,
nor never will them own.

8 In them my Grace hath took no place,
they poor and fruitleſs be,
The Path of Life they do not trace,
they have no part in me.

9 In endleſs Flame they to their Shame
forever muſt abide,
Of Mercy free they ſhall by me
forever be denied.

HYMN

HYMN LI.

Heb. 12. 28. *On the Apostles earnest Charge and Exhortation to the Saints having received such great Privileges, to carry it with all Prudence in the Sight of God as becomes Children of the Kingdom.*

MY God, my God, let me have Grace,
My Soul with Pleasure fill,
That I may truly seek thy Face,
according to thy Will.

2 That I a Kingdom may receive,
that cannot moved be,
Learn me how truly to believe,
my deareſt Lord in thee.

3 That I acceptably may
serve thee, whom I do love,
Fill my dear Soul in me I pray,
with Comforts from above.

4 With Reverence and godly Fear,
make me thee to obey,
Thus me advance O Father dear,
that I with Joy may say,

5 I am thine own, of thee foreknown,
who art the God of Might,
Thro' thy dear Son, that Mighty One,
thus fill me with Delight.

6 He

6 He is the goodly Pearl of Price,
all them whom thou haſt choſe,
In him do ſail to Paradiſe;
Thou wilt not one of thoſe

7 Forſake I know, but they ſhall grow,
like to a Cedar tall,
They firm ſhall ſtand, for with thy Hand,
thou doſt uphold them all,

8 Which to thy righteous Scepter bow,
and thy kind Love admire,
Thou doſt delight in them tho' thou
art a conſuming Fire.

9 All their Corruptions thou wilt burn,
who are foreknown of thee;
Theſe truly have no cauſe to mourn,
for to Eternity.

10 Thou wilt them keep out of the Deep,
whom thou haſt freely choſe,
They with Delight ſhall ſtand upright,
how happy are all thoſe.

11 But as for thoſe thou haſt not choſe,
forever they ſhall mourn,
In endleſs Flame they to their Shame
forevermore ſhall burn.

12 For them much better had it been
if they had not been born,
For they are truly dead in Sin,
forſaken and forlorn.

13 Hell

13 Hell from beneath for them is mov'd,
to thee they muſt not come,
For they have poor and fruitleſs prov'd,
for them there is no room

14 In thine Abode, O Mighty God,
oh how ſad is their Caſe!
Therefore to thoſe whom thou haſt choſe,
give more of thy ſweet Grace,

15 That they may truly win the Prize,
which doth before them lay,
And overcome their Enemies,
which ſeek them to betray.

HYMN LII.

John 15. 1. *On Chriſt the true Vine.*

I Am the Vine which firm doth ſtand,
And never ſhall decay,
My Father is the Husbandman,
and he will take away

2 The Branches which do fruitleſs prove,
on me they muſt not grow,
On them he hath not ſet his Love,
but he his Power will ſhow.

3 No fruitleſs Branch will he advance,
for they to him are known,
On me I know they muſt not grow,
who am his deareſt One.

4 Sepa-

Separate he will them from me,
who am the pleaſant Vine,
They are undone, the Morning Sun,
no more on them will ſhine.

5 Their Beauty bright will wither quite,
no Dew on them will fall,
My Father dear his Vine will clear,
of thoſe dead Branches all.

6 They with devouring Fire muſt dwell,
which cannot quenched be,
Where they muſt bid all Joys farewel,
to all Eternity.

7 With thoſe thus will my Father deal,
who poor and fruitleſs are,
Forever they his Wrath muſt feel,
Who in me have no ſhare.

Second Part.

8 But as for every fruitful Branch,
which he in me doth find,
To Glory he will them advance,
according to his Mind.

9 He will purge them and they ſhall bring
more Fruit abundantly,
They ſhall enjoy a pleaſant Spring,
That never ſhall be dry.

10 Moſt pleaſanr Dew on them ſhall fall,
the Morning Sun ſhall ſhine
On them, and I will keep them all,
for they are truly mine.

11 My

11 My Father he gave them to me,
who will them truly ſave,
For mine they are, I do declare
a Kingdom they ſhall have.

12 I Life did give, that they might live
with me to endleſs Bliſs,
Good Fruit they bear, I do declare
of Joy they ſhall not miſs.

13 Good Fruit they bring, their Fame doth (ring
up to ſweet *Canaan*'s Land,
In boundleſs Grace they grow apace,
how firmly do they ſtand.

14 They grow upright, and I delight
in them the Father choſe,
They ſhall with me forever be;
how happy are all thoſe?

15 Like to the Cedars tall and ſtrait,
they do in height exceed,
In me they grow, in me they wait,
for them I intercede.

16 For them indeed I intercede
with thee my Father dear,
And ſo prevail I do not fail,
they have no cauſe to fear.

17 The things which are the very beſt,
forever they ſhall have,
With me they ſhall forever reſt,
whom I will truly ſave.

HYMN

HYMN LII.

John 10. 11. *On Christ the good Shepherd.*

I Truly the good Shepherd am,
who for my Sheep did die,
Into this World I freely came,
Justice to satisfy.

2 For those, for those, my Father chose,
my Life I down did lay,
They are my Sheep, I will them keep,
who truly me obey.

3 They know my Voice, and shall rejoice
forevermore with me,
They are my Sheep, whom I will keep
to all Eternity.

4 By Wolves they never shall be slain,
no Wolf shall them destroy,
Of Hunger they shall not complain,
who my kind Love enjoy.

5 I am the King of Kings indeed,
who will them nourish well,
For with fat things I will them feed,
and they with me shall dwell.

No Wolf shall them in pieces tare,
whom I so dearly bought,
For they are mine, I do declare
I their Redemption wrought.

7 For

7 For they of me do ſtand in fear,
who will them truly own,
A Stranger they will not come near,
but I of them are known.

8 But Hirelings are not the Friends
of my dear Sheep I know,
When Wolves they ſee then do they flee,
No Love to them they ſhow,

9 Becauſe they truly are my Sheep,
no Care of them they take,
They are not careful them to keep,
but freely them forſake.

10 For Gain they thirſt, complain I muſt
of them who ſlothful be,
As greedy Dogs they ſeek their Progs,
but from my Sheep they flee.

11 They love the Fleece, but hate the Flock,
as Wolves themſelves they grow,
Of Malice they have ſuch a Stock,
my Sheep I will remove,

12 From them who labour them to ſpoil,
of them I will take Care,
They ſhall not feed on barren Soil,
for mine they truly are.

13 My Voice they know, and will not go
to them who Strangers are,
They are my Sheep, whom I will keep
forever, I declare.

14 Into

14 Into my Fold I will them bring,
who are mine own by Right,
They to Eternity ſhall ſing
my Praiſes with Delight.

HYMN LIV.

Gal. 4. 6. *Praiſing the Lord for the Spirit of Adoption.*

TO him who is the God of Might,
all Glory freely give,
Sing ye his Praiſes with Delight,
who doth forever live.

2 Ye righteous Ones his Love declare,
truly in him rejoice,
Becauſe his Sons ye truly are,
who hath of you made choice.

3 He mighty things for you hath done,
obey him with Content,
For he the Spirit of his Son
into your Hearts hath ſent.

4 There he doth dwell, and to you ſhow
the things which are the beſt,
It will go well with you I know,
thro' him you ſhall have Reſt.

5 By him your Knowledge is increaſt
in things which are the beſt,
He with fat things your Souls will feaſt,
whom he hath truly bleſt.

6 By him in heavenly Myſteries
you learned are, I ſay
He doth learn you to ſeek the Prize,
which doth before you lay.

7 By him you daily are inſpired,
your Joys thro' him abound,
With Knowledge true he doth endue,
your Souls are compaſt round

8 With his kind Love, which is above
ten thouſand Worlds, I know
To you who are kept in Repair,
from him your Comforts flow.

9 He keepeth you in rich Repair,
thro' him you daily ſee
The things which pleaſant to you are,
what happy Souls you be!

10 By him you are moſt richly taught,
in things which are right pure,
He wondrous things for you hath wrought,
his Love to you is ſure.

HYMN LV.

Eph. 1. 11. *On God's appointed Performances.*

O God, thou wiſe Eternal King,
whoſe Love I daily taſte,
Thou truly doſt perform the thing
that thou appointed haſt

2 For me, for me, for now I see,
according to thy Mind
All things are done, O mighty One,
how merciful and kind

3 To me thou art, my trembling Heart
thou daily doſt uphold,
Thou doſt ſupply my Wants, while I
by thee am try'd as Gold.

4 Great are the troubles which compaſs
this precious Soul of mine,
Yet I not wither as the Graſs,
becauſe Lord I am thine.

5 I ſhall therefore forevermore
with thee in Glory reign,
Tho' Troubles now doth make me bow,
I ſhall revive again.

6 I ſhall ariſe and win the Prize
which doth before me lay,
I with Delight ſhall ſtand upright,
and ſhall with Triumph ſay,

7 In boundleſs Grace I grow apace,
like to the Cedars tall
I ſhall appear, my Soul will cheer,
for Lord thou art my all.

8 Tho' Sin and Grief, and Unbelief,
do compaſs me a while,
Yet ſhall I be from Troubles free,
I ſhall no barren Soil

9 E're long be found, but ſhall abound
in Joys which will not ceaſe,
I ſhall confeſs with Thankfulneſs
in thee have I true Peace.

10 My Troubles quite will take their flight,
and I ſhall ſweetly ſing
Thy Praiſes ſure O Lord moſt pure,
oh what a pleaſant Spring

11 I ſhall behold, when in thy Fold
I ſhall forever reſt,
I being thine then ſhall I ſhine
in Robes which are the beſt.

HYMN LVI.

Rom. 8. 28. *On the Fruit of Affliction.*

ALL things together I declare
ſhall truly work for good
To them who his dear People are,
whoſe Truth hath firmly ſtood,

2 And to Eternity ſhall ſtand,
his People ſhall confeſs,
He doth uphold them with his Hand
in Love and Tenderneſs.

3 They who do love and fear him ſhall
forever with him live,
To them whom he doth chuſe and call,
he will a Kingdom give.

4 Tho'

4 Tho' *Sion*'s Poor with Troubles ſtore
do meet, I do confeſs,
While here below, yet do I know
thou wilt them truly bleſs.

5 Tho' many Storms againſt them riſe
who truly thee obey,
Yet ſhall they truly ſeek the Prize
which doth before them lay.

6 Food and Apparel they may lack,
while they are wandring here,
Yet he to ſave them is not ſlack,
who is their Friend moſt dear.

7 Thou may'ſt with Fever, Stone or Gout,
ſmite them whom thou doſt love,
Yet all their Sins thou wilt blot out,
and they with thee above

6 Shall ſafely dwell, from Wrath and Hell
they truly ſhall be free,
In thine Abode, O mighty God,
forever ſhall they be.

9 They ſhall great Glory to thee give,
who art the God of Might,
And to thy Glory they ſhall live
forever in thy Sight.

10 And to thy Son, the mighty One,
all Glory be likewiſe
For it is he that made us free,
whoſe wondrous Love they prize.

11 And to the Spirit they likewiſe
the Glory freely give,
Who helpeth their Infirmities
and learneth them to live.

12 They ſhall confeſs with thankfulneſs
all things have worked well,
When they above enjoy his Love,
how ſafely ſhall they dwell?

HYMN LVII.

John 4. 10. *On Chriſt the Gift of God.*

WHat is my Jeſus? what is he
whom I ſo much admire,
Who hath ſo richly made me free
from Hell's eternal Fire?

2 My Jeſus is both God and Man,
the King that rules with Might,
His Truth forever firm doth ſtand,
the King of Glory bright

3 He truly is, who well did pleaſe
his righteous Father, who
Did freely ſend him to defend
all them whom he foreknew.

4 He to fulfil his Father's Will
on him our Natures took,
Which made him cry, dear Father why
am I by thee forſook?

5 Our Sins did pierce his Head and Heart,
who doth us love ſo well,
He patiently hath bore the ſmart,
to ſave us out of Hell

6 For us he died, from his pierc'd Side
the Blood did freely run,
And Water clear, which did appear
the Work was richly done.

7 That precious Flood of his own Blood
our Sins from us did take,
And Water clean our Branches green
again did truly make.

8 Then in the Grave which was ſo deep,
there my dear Lord did lay,
But in the Grave they could not keep
my lovely Lord I ſay.

9 But up to Glory mounted he,
and there he will abide,
Where he doth intercede for me,
I ſhall not be denied

10 Of his kind Love, which is above,
Therefore I will not ſpare
His praiſe to ſing, who is the King,
whoſe Deeds moſt wondrous are.

HYMN LVIII.

On Prov. 28. 26. *He that truſteth his own Heart is a Fool.*

HE who in his own Heart doth truſt,
great Folly doth commit,
For we are poor and helpleſs Duſt,
and none of us can get

2 Our Hearts up to a lively Frame,
nothing in us is found
Which can deliver us from Shame,
whoſe Sins ſo much abound.

3 My Heart in me deceitful is,
nothing there is in me
That can my dear Redeemer pleaſe,
who richly ſet me free

4 From endleſs Woe, but this I know,
to Ruin ſhould I run
If I ſhould truſt my Heart of Duſt,
no Evil could I ſhun.

5 Had I no Nature but my own,
Hell would my Portion be,
By Sin ſhould I be overthrown
to all Eternity.

6 Might Nature have what it would crave,
whither ſhould I be led?
To Hell below, for well I know,
Nature is blind and dead.

7 Or ſhould I truſt my Heart of Duſt,
which would deceitful be,
Betwixt thoſe two my Soul would rue
to all Eternity.

8 For Nature and my Heart of Duſt
moſt ſwiftly do agree,
If left to them they ſoon will thruſt
my precious Soul in me

9 Into Hells Flame, where to my Shame
forever I muſt be,
There to lament my Time ill ſpent
to all Eternity.

10 My Heart of Duſt I dare not truſt,
which will deceitful prove,
Nor Nature frail, for it doth fail,
my Jeſus whom I love

11 Him will I truſt, for him I thirſt,
with him I long to be,
Whoſe Love is pure, and will endure
to all Eternity.

HYMN LIX.

On 2 Cor. 16. 17. *The mighty Power of God's Call to his People.*

COme out, come out, my People dear,
from them that evil be,
Then from all Doubt and ſlaviſh Fear
I will deliver thee.

2 Come be ye ſeparated now
from them, and you ſhall know
My Grace like to the Morning Dew
into your Souls ſhall flow.

3 Touch not the thing that is unclean,
and I will you receive,
And I your Branches will make green;
come, come, Rebellion leave,

4 I will to thee a Father be,
who Care of thee will take,
And thou ſhalt ſee how I love thee,
whom I will not forſake.

5 Yea, for my Sons and Daughters dear
I will you truly own,
Ye ſhall be free from ſlaviſh Fear,
being of me foreknown.

6 Truſt thou in me, and thou ſhalt ſee
I will thy Soul delight,
For mine thou art, thy trembling Heart
to nouriſh Day and Night

7 I will not ſpare, thou ſhalt declare
my Mercy and my Love
To thee is ſure, and ſhall endure,
and never ſhall remove.

HYMN

HYMN LX.

On Is. 41. 10. *The Lord comforting Israel.*

FEar not, fear not, I am with thee,
my People whom I love
Fear not, fear not, for thou shalt be
with me, with me above.

2 Be not dismaid, neither afraid,
for I am truly he,
Who will thee keep out of the Deep,
to all Eternity

3 I will help thee, and thou shalt be
like to the Cedars tall,
In height indeed thou shalt exceed,
in Love I did thee call.

4 I will be free to strengthen thee,
thy Pleasure shall abound,
Thou with Delight shalt stand upright,
in me thy Help is found.

5 The right Hand of my Righteousness
shall still uphold thee sure,
Thou to my Glory shalt confess
my Love to thee is pure.

HYMN LXI.

On Psalm 119. 28. *Praying to the Lord for renewing Strength.*

LOrd, why do I walk heavily?
wilt thou my Soul not raise?
Wilt thou not all my Wants supply,
to thine eternal Praise?

2 Wilt thou in heavenly Mysteries
not learn this Soul of mine,
And pardon mine Infirmities,
I being truly thine?

3 Thou seest I at *Bethesda*'s Pool
do daily wait indeed,
Whose Waters purify and cool,
but still thy Help I need.

4 Give me an understanding Heart,
and let me truly know
Thou never wilt from me depart,
those Favours to me show.

5 Lighten mine Eyes, that I the Prize
which doth before me lay
May truly seek, both wise and meek
make me dear God I pray.

6 In things which truly are the best
to me more Knowledge give,
My Soul doth long for endless Rest,
my Jesus let me live

7 Within

7 Within thy Court, and there report
thy Truth and Righteouſneſs,
Thus let me ſee I am to thee
moſt dear and welcome Gueſt.

8 Thou know'ſt my Heart, come take my (Part,
and from all evil Things
Deliver me, for now I ſee
thou art the King of Kings.

9 In me come rule, and at thy School
learn me, dear Lord, I pray,
My Joy my Peace do thou increaſe,
be thou my Strength and Stay.

HYMN LXII.

John 24. 6. *Concerning the Reſurrection of Chriſt.*

THE very firſt Day of the Week
my dear Redeemer roſe,
So lovingly, ſo wiſe, ſo meek,
for them the Father choſe.

2 He did appear, and he did chear
their drooping Souls again,
Moſt richly he hath made them free,
and they with him ſhall reign.

3 Early he roſe, his Works diſcloſe
he is both God and Man,
Our Advocate, whoſe Power is great,
in Truth doth firmly ſtand.

4 The Angels bright with much Delight
down from the Heavens clear
Came to attend the Sinner's Friend,
who did for us appear.

5 The Stone, I ſay, was roll'd away
from the Sepulchre ſure,
Then he aroſe and did diſcloſe
he was the Lord moſt pure.

6 Then they therefore who kept the Door
did tremble at that Sight,
And as dead Men became they then
before the Morning Light.

7 The Women they e'er it was Day
their Spices truly brought,
Him to embalm who Seas did calm,
for him they truly ſought.

8 They ſought him who was wiſe and meek
but he was riſen quite,
The Grave, tho' deep, yet could not keep
my Jeſus, my Delight.

9 But he aroſe, and did diſcloſe
that it was truly he
Who did us keep out of the Deep
to all Eternity.

HYMN LXIII.

Iſaiah 9. 6. *Concerning the Incarnation of Chriſt.*

TO us a Child is truly born,
my Soul can ſay no leſs,
Who his dear People will adorn
with his own Righteouſneſs.

2 To us a Son is given ſure,
who will his People ſave,
A mighty One, who is moſt pure,
and we thro' him ſhall have

3 A Kingdom which is very rich,
and never will decay,
Which is moſt pure, and will endure,
we ſhall with Triumph ſay

4 Happy are we, for now we ſee
we to Eternity
Are known of him who did redeem
our Souls moſt willingly.

5 The Virgins Womb he did encloſe,
down from the Heavens bright,
To ſave them whom the Father choſe,
he came with much Delight.

6 To do my Father's righteous Will
lo I am come, ſaid he,
I with Delight will it fulfil,
for truly I am free

7 My

7 My Life to give, that they may live
whom my dear Father choſe,
With me, with me, for I am he
who will to them diſcloſe

8 My ſecret Love, they ſhall above
for ever with me reign,
For I am he which ſet them free
from ſecret Grief and Pain.

9 Juſtice is freely ſatisfy'd
for them, and they ſhall be
With me, who have their Wants ſupply'd,
they ſhall with Pleaſure ſee.

10 They, my dear Sheep, are known of me,
who Care of them will take,
For I will to Eternity
love them, and not forſake

11 Them I have choſe, for they are thoſe
who ſhall enjoy my Love
And Mercy free, and they with me
for evermore above

12 In Glory bright with much Delight
for evermore ſhall be,
They ſhall confeſs with Thankfulneſs,
they to Eternity

13 My Praiſe ſhall ſing, who am the King,
who truly hath them brought
To *Canaans* Land, which firm doth ſtand,
great Wonders I have wrought

14 For

14 For my Beloved, who ſhall praiſe
me to Eternity,
For I to Glory will them raiſe,
I will their Wants ſupply.

15 The whole Year round ſhall (Spring,
with Joy they ſhall confeſs
My wond'rous Love, who am their King,
in Truth and Righteouſneſs.

HYMN LXIV.

Pſal. 36. 8. *Concerning the Enjoyments of them that are planted in the Houſe of God.*

MY People ſhall be ſatisfy'd
with things which are the beſt,
My ſecret Love I will not hide
from them whom I have bleſt.

2 With Fatneſs of my Houſe I ſure
will feed them willingly,
To them my Mercies ſhall endure
to all Eternity.

3 I bare with their Infirmities,
and they ſhall truly know,
They of the Rivers of my Joys
which do ſo ſweetly flow

4 Shall truly drink, and ſhall not ſink
into Eternal Fire,
For mine they are, whom I declare
ſhall my kind Love admire.

5 With

5 With Robes of mine own Righteouſneſs
they ſhall be cloathed ſure,
They to my Glory ſhall confeſs,
my Love to them is ſure.

HYMN LXV.

Luke 6. 5. *Praying that the Lord would bleſs the Sabbath.*

THis Day by thee is ſet apart,
who art the God of Might,
Let me enjoy a Sabbath Heart,
that I may with Delight

2 The Sabbath keep, let me not ſleep
while others watch and pray,
That I may live, the Spirit give
to me this very Day.

3 Am I not one of that ſweet Flock
whom thou haſt freely choſe?
Open to me who now doth knock,
Am I not one of thoſe

4 Whom thou haſt bleſt? Shall I not reſt
within thy Fold ſecure?
Where thou doſt keep thy choſen Sheep,
who in their Hearts are pure.

5 Open mine Ears that I may hear
the ſweet and joyful Sound,
Anſwer my Prayers, O God moſt dear,
whoſe Mercies do abound.

6 Open

Open mine Eyes that I may ſee
the Path which is the beſt,
O mighty One deſpiſe not me,
who fain with thee would reſt.

Let Satan my dear Soul not cheat,
dear God let me be fed,
Not with the Husks the Swine do eat,
but with the Childrens Bread.

Thus with Delight make me upright,
and learn me how to live,
To me this Day, dear God, I pray,
more of thy Spirit give.

HYMN LXVI.

Pſal. 132. 15. *Concerning the Lord's Care of* Sion's *Poor.*

THE Poor to thee themſelves ſubmit,
who art a God moſt wiſe,
For none of them thou wilt forget,
neither wilt thou deſpiſe

The Prayer which they to thee do make,
who art the God of Might,
But truly Care of them wilt take,
for ever in thy Sight

They ſhall appear, for they are dear
to thee, tho' they are poor,
They are thy Sheep, whom thou wilt keep
and love for evermore.

4 The Friendleſs thou doſt help indeed,
who for thy Help do cry,
Thou, to their Comfort, doſt them feed
and cloath moſt willingly.

5 The blind Man he for Help did cry,
but Men did him reprove,
Who cry'd the more exceedingly
for Mercy and for Love.

6 Then ſaid the Lord, who did afford
his Help to him, and ſaid,
Bring him to me, for I am he
who Peace for him hath made.

7 To him was brought the Blind, who ſought
the Lord, whoſe Love is true,
O then ſaid he, dear Soul, to thee
in Love what ſhall I do?

8 My deareſt Lord, open mine Eyes,
that I may clearly ſee
How to find out the greateſt Prize,
which will my Comfort be.

9 The Lord ſo pure then him did cure,
his Eyes he open'd wide,
Then did he ſee he was made free,
his Wants were all ſupply'd.

10 Thus do the Friendleſs with Delight
our Saviour's Love embrace,
When no Friends here their Souls can chear,
they truly ſeek his Face.

For he is kind, and they do find
a Friend which will endure
e is to thoſe his Father choſe,
whoſe Hearts are truly pure.

HYMN LXVII.

om. 12. 21. *Concerning the Apoſtles Charge unto the Saints to watch againſt Evil.*

WIth Evil be not overcome,
but truly ſeek my Face,
Who kindly will conduct thee Home
thro' my abounding Grace.

I am thy God, to mine Abode
thou truly ſhalt be brought,
Thro' my dear Son, that mighty One,
whom thy Redemption wrought.

For his dear Sake I care will take
of thee whom I have choſe,
Thou with Delight ſhalt ſtand upright,
I will to thee diſcloſe

My righteous Will, and I will kill
all thy Corruptions ſure,
For thou art mine, and thou ſhalt ſhine,
thy Heart will I make pure.

Overcome evil things with good,
and thou ſhalt clearly ſee
My Covenant hath firmly ſtood
which I have made with thee.

6 And

6 And it will ſtand for evermore,
my People do not doubt,
My Son hath richly paid thy Score,
thy Sins are blotted out.

7 Thy Debt is paid, thy Peace is made,
thou truly art ſet free
From Wrath and Hell, and thou ſhalt dwell
for evermore with me.

HYMN LXVIII.

Matth. 3. 17. *The Father's Voice to Chriſt*

I Am the God, the mighty One,
who did the Heavens frame,
And this is my beloved Son,
give Glory to his Name.

2 In him truly well pleas'd am I,
who to this End was born,
To ſave all thoſe whom I have choſe,
elſe had they been forlorn.

3 To my great Praiſe he for this Cauſe
came forth with much Delight
From mine Abode, who am thy God,
the living God of Might.

4 A Body true to him he took,
a Soul moſt purely wiſe,
That did he do that he might look
on your Infirmities.

5 In

5 In Pity he did you behold,
who is the mighty King,
Said he into my pleaſant Fold
I with Delight will bring

6 Thoſe my dear Sheep, whom I will keep,
I will them nouriſh well,
I willingly for them will die,
and ſave them out of Hell.

7 Thus ſaid my Son and it was done,
he ſav'd them from all Dread,
Who are mine own, of me foreknown,
they live who once were dead.

8 Juſtice, who loudly cry'd for Blood,
is richly ſatisfy'd,
It ſhall by thee be underſtood
thy Wants are now ſupply'd.

9 My Spirit, who doth in thee dwell,
ſhall make thee underſtand
For evermore it ſhall go well
with thee, I with my Hand

10 Will thee uphold, tho' as the Gold
oft-times I will thee try,
Yet thou ſhalt be with me, with me
to all Eternity.

HYMN

HYMN LXIX.

Lam. 3. 24. *The Saints Portion is the Lord alone.*

THE Lord of Lords my Portion is
my Soul in me doth ſay,
For he is mine, and I am his,
and I will him obey.

2 With godly Fear and Reverence
to ſerve him I delight,
Who will to Glory me advance.
A King that rules with Might

3 He truly is, and I am his,
who made the Heavens clear,
The Earth alſo he made I know,
who is my God moſt dear.

4 He is a King, my Heart doth ſing
his wond'rous Love to ſee,
Which is moſt pure, and will endure
to all Eternity.

5 He hath I find renew'd my Mind
thro' his abounding Grace,
With much Delight I walk upright,
longing to ſee his Face.

6 In full Aſſurance of his Love.
how joyful now am I,
Longing to dwell with him above
to all Eternity.

7 By me is his kind Love admir'd,
for with his Spirit free
My Soul is richly now inſpir'd,
how dear he doth love me.

8 Therefore I now will hope in him,
who is my Soul's Deſire,
My Lamp ſo ſweetly he doth trim,
his Mercy I admire.

9 He is my Portion, I will praiſe
him whom my Soul doth love,
Who to Promotion will me raiſe
for evermore above.

10 I ſhall rejoice with chearful Voice,
beholding his ſweet Face,
Who hath ſo freely ſaved me
thro' his abounding Grace.

HYMN LXX.

Matth. 14. 27. *Jeſus ſhewing himſelf to his Diſciples in their Diſtreſs.*

MY People dear why do ye fear,
and in your Hearts thus ſay,
Who is it we before us ſee?
March on without delay,

2 For it is I, your Life, your Love,
your Father, and your Friend,
I am your Advocate above,
whoſe Mercies have no End.

3 Be not afraid, neither diſmay'd,
for it is truly I,
Who will ye keep out of the Deep
to all Eternity.

4 O forward trace, march on apace,
truſting in me thy Friend,
Hope thou in me, and thou ſhalt ſee
my Love is without End.

5 For it is I, walk valiantly,
free from all Fear and Doubt,
Believe in me, and thou ſhalt ſee
thy Sins are blotted out.

6 I will ſave thee from Wrath and Hell,
from Doubt, from ſlaviſh Fear,
Thou ſhalt with Pleaſure truly tell
I am thy Friend moſt dear.

7 I am thy Brother, and thy Love,
thy Soul ſhall ſay no leſs,
I am thine Advocate above,
thou in my Righteouſneſs

8 Shalt cloathed be, for I love thee,
by me thou art redeem'd
From endleſs Woe, and thou ſhalt know
by me thou art eſteem'd.

HYMN

HYMN LXXI.

Pſalm 145. 18. *Concerning the Lord's Nearneſs in Relation to his.*

THE Lord of Lords to them is near
who on his Name do call,
He will ſupport, into his Court
he will receive them all.

2 They are his Gueſt, whom he will bleſs
for ever I declare,
In Mercy, Love, and Tenderneſs,
he will of them take Care.

3 They who on his great Name do call,
and in the Truth abide,
Into the Deep ſhall never fall,
tho' he from them doth hide

4 The Light of his ſweet Countenance,
yet they ſhall not deſpair,
He will to Glory them advance,
who his dear People are.

5 His Praiſes they with Joy ſhall ſing,
who is the God of Might,
The wiſe and everlaſting King,
who doth in them delight.

HYMN LXXII.

Iſaiah 63. 16. *The Church's Prayer and Confeſſion.*

THOu art my God, by Faith I ſee,
tho' *Abraham* I know
Is truly ignorant of me,
from thee my Comforts flow.

2 In thine Abode I long to dwell,
for I thro' Faith do ſee
Thou art my God, tho' *Iſrael*
doth not acknowledge me.

3 Doubtleſs thou art my Father dear,
and I will thee obey,
With Thankfulneſs I will draw near
to thee, and I will ſay,

4 O God, who art the mighty One,
to thy dear People ſhow
The Work thou truly haſt begun
in me ſome Years ago.

5 Shew them I am thine own by Right,
O let them clearly ſee
I ſhall for ever in thy Sight
for thine own Glory be.

6 Make them truly to underſtand
my Wants thou wilt ſupply,
And I with thee in *Canaans* Land
to all Eternity

7 Shall

7 Shall ſafely dwell, where I ſhall tell
thy Deeds, which wondrous are,
And ſhall confeſs in Tenderneſs
thou doſt of me take Care.

8 Thus take my Part, make glad my Heart,
that I may truly ſay
My Grief is paſt, my Joy will laſt,
dear God, make no Delay,

9 But come apace with thy ſweet Grace,
and ſet me on the Wing,
That I may flee, my God, to thee,
where I ſhall ſweetly ſing

10 Thy Praiſes to Eternity,
and thy kind Love confeſs,
Who truly doſt my Wants ſupply,
my Soul can ſay no leſs.

HYMN LXXIII.

Iſaiah 42. 16. *Concerning the great Bleſſing of the Goſpel that was propheſy'd to come upon the Gentiles.*

I Truly am the God of Might,
who to Eternity
In my dear People will delight,
their Wants I will ſupply.

2 I truly am the God moſt wiſe,
who for my Son's dear Sake
Will bear with their Infirmities,
and Care of them will take.

3 They that are blind I keep in Mind,
for they my People be,
And I declare I will take Care
of them who cannot ſee.

4 For they are thoſe whom I have choſe,
who am that King I ſay,
Whom I declare will never ſpare
to bring them on the Way

5 Which they know not; by me forgot
they truly ſhall not be,
For they are thoſe that I have choſe
to all Eternity.

6 To fear my Wrath they have no cauſe,
whom I will truly own,
They in that Path, to my great Praiſe,
which they have never known,

7 Moſt tenderly I will them lead,
and they ſhall forward trace,
They truly ſhall in Height exceed,
thro' my abounding Grace.

8 I will make Darkneſs Light before
them I ſo dearly love,
They ſhall have Peace for evermore,
which never will remove.

9 The crooked Ways I will make ſtrait,
and they ſhall forward go,
With Pleaſure they on me ſhall wait,
and they ſhall truly know

10 The Path which is the very beſt,
where they ſhall truly trace
Swiftly to mine Eternal Reſt,
them will I ſave by Grace.

11 Ways that are rough ſhall ſmooth (enough
for my dear People be,
The Path of Life, free from all Strife,
they with Delight ſhall ſee.

12 Theſe Things will I moſt tenderly
for my dear People do,
To mine Abode, who am their God,
whatever they go thro',

13 They ſhall be brought, who have me (fought,
and found me with Delight,
They ſhall with me for ever be,
who am the God of Might.

14 Leave them alone I never will,
whom I do love ſo well,
But their Corruptions I will kill,
and they with me ſhall dwell.

15 Not one of them will I forſake,
who am their God at hand,
My Covenant which I did make
with them ſhall firmly ſtand.

16 For evermore to me therefore
they ſhall the Glory give,
In mine Abode, who am their God,
they ſhall for ever live.

HYMN LXXIV.

Sam. 22. 47. *A Song of Praiſe for Chriſt living and making Interceſſion with the Father.*

THE Lord of Lords doth live,
the mighty Lord indeed,
Whom I declare will never ſpare
for me to interceed.

2 And doth prevail for me,
by Faith I clearly ſee,
Thro' him my Soul without Controul
ſhall truly happy be.

3 His interceeding Love
he never will remove
From me, from me, and I ſhall be
with him, with him above.

4 Where I ſhall ſweetly reſt,
with Joys I ſhall be crown'd,
With Grief I ſhall not be oppreſt,
my Pleaſures will abound.

5 My Soul in me doth long
for this Eternal Prize,
O bleſſed be my Helper ſtrong,
who doth increaſe my Joys.

6 For him I freely wait,
who is my Friend moſt dear,
My preſent Help in every Strait,
O when ſhall I appear

7 Before him, and confeſs
he is my Life, my Love,
My Joy, my Crown, my Righteouſneſs,
my Advocate above.

8 My Lord, thou truly know'ſt
my Soul for thee doth long,
O ſave me to the uttermoſt,
be thou my Tower ſtrong.

9 For Weakneſs I confeſs
doth ſtill remain in me,
With thee, my Lord, my Righteouſneſs,
I truly long to be.

HYMN LXXV.

James 2. 5. *God hath choſen the Poor to be rich in Faith.*

THE God of Might hath with Delight
the Poor of this World choſe,
With him to live, and he will give
a Kingdom to all thoſe.

2 They ſhall indeed in Height exceed,
like to the Cedars they
Shall grow apace in boundleſs Grace,
who truly him obey.

3 They with Delight ſhall grow upright,
their Branches ſweet and fair
Shall richly ſpread, well nouriſhed
they ſhall be I declare.

4 They ſhall enjoy a pleaſant Spring,
ſweet Dews on them ſhall fall,
They plenty of good Fruit ſhall bring
whom he doth chuſe and call.

5 He choſe them which he hath made rich
in Faith which is moſt pure,
They true ſhall ſtand for *Canaans* Land
whatever they endure.

6 They to a Kingdom which is pure
for ever Heirs ſhall be,
Where they ſhall ſing his Praiſes ſure
to all Eternity.

7 They ſhall to his Eternal Praiſe
with him for ever live,
Who doth their thankful Voices raiſe,
and they to him ſhall give

8 The Glory which to him is due,
who is the God of Might,
They to Eternity ſhall view
his Beauty with Delight.

HYMN LXXVI.

2 Chron. 7. 14. *God's Promiſe to hear* Iſrael *in Prayer.*

TO me let my dear People pray,
then from the Heavens clear
I will hear them without delay,
who am their God moſt dear.

2 I am their God, in mine Abode
they ſhall for ever live,
They are my Friends, their crying Sins
I freely will forgive.

3 Their Sins I freely will forgive,
my Wrath they ſhall not feel,
And they with me ſhall truly live,
who will with Pleaſure heal

4 Their Land, and I moſt tenderly
will keep them I declare,
They ſhall with me for ever be,
for they my People are.

5 In my dear Son, that mighty One,
I have of them made choice,
In mine Abode, who am their God,
they truly ſhall rejoice.

HYMN LXXVII.

Pſal. 66. 16. *A Diſcovery of God's Grace unto the Soul.*

MY Brethren dear to me draw near,
and I to you will ſhow
What God hath freely wrought for me,
who did my Soul foreknow.

2 Sifters likewiſe, whom he doth prize,
who is the mighty One,
Draw near to me, who will tell thee
what he for me hath done.

3 Come hither, and I will declare
his wondrous Deeds to me,
To talk of them I will not ſpare,
for he hath made me free

4 From endleſs Flame, I will proclaim
his Praiſes with Delight,
Who my dear Soul without Controul
doth comfort Day and Night.

5 The Guilt of all my crying Sins
he hath ſhewn me, I ſay,
He learneth me the Prize to win,
which doth before me lay.

6 He freely did my Soul convert,
with Pleaſure now I ſee
I truly chuſe the better Part,
how dear he doth love me.

7 I his kind Love do now admire,
who with his Spirit pure
My Soul he richly did inſpire,
thus doth he keep me ſure.

8 My Soul, which he doth now eſteem,
my Heart doth now rejoice,
How pleaſing are the Thoughts of him,
how pleaſant is his Voice

9 To my dear Soul, without Controul,
how joyful is my Heart,
Thro' his ſweet Grace I ſeek his Face,
who never will depart

10 From me, from me, who am made free
from Hells eternal Flame,
Thro' him I live, and I will give
the Glory to his Name.

11 My Sins he hath made me to hate,
I to my Comfort know
His Love to me is very great,
which he to me doth ſhow.

12 My Lamp he doth ſo ſweetly trim,
with Oil he doth it fill,
I ſhall forever be with him,
according to his Will.

HYMN LXXVIII.

1 Cor. 15. 58. *On the Apoſtle* Paul's *ſealing Inſtructions and holy Advice to the Saints in the Church of* Corinth.

BE thou ſtedfaſt and thou ſhalt find
thy Jeſus doth love thee,
He is both merciful and kind,
and ever ſo will be.

2 Not moved be, and thou ſhalt ſee
he is thy Friend indeed,
Whom I declare will never ſpare
for thee to intercede.

3 To his great Praiſe abound always
in Works which are upright,
Hoping in him who did redeem
thy Soul with much Delight.

4 In vain you labour, not in him,
who is the mighty Lord,
Who doth thy Lamp ſo ſweetly trim,
according to his Word

5 He will ſave thee, and thou ſhalt ſee
he doth in thee delight,
And will appear thy Friend moſt dear,
forever in his ſight.

6 Thou ſhalt rejoice with cheerful Voice,
in him thy Soul's Deſire,
Who ſaved thee and made thee free
from Hell's eternal Fire.

7 Happy thou art who hath a Part
of this eternal Prize,
Of endleſs Bliſs thou ſhalt not miſs,
but to Promotion riſe.

8 With him Above in Glory ſure
thou ever ſhalt remain,
And ſhalt confeſs true Godlineſs
hath been to thee great Gain.

HYMN LXXIX.

2 Sam. 23. 5. *David's Faith and Confidence in God's Promise, touching his ſure Relation and Intereſt in the Kingdom and Government of Chriſt as the appointed Heir of his Throne.*

ALtho' my Palace is not ſo (God
with the moſt wiſe and righteous
Yet to my Comfort I do know,
I ſhall within his bleſt Abode

2 A Dwelling have, he will me ſave
from Wrath and Hell I need not doubt,
He will ſave me and I ſhall ſee
my Sins are truly blotted out.

3 A Covenant which will endure
forever he hath made with me
In all things ordered well and ſure,
to my great Joy thro' Faith I ſee.

4 This is all my Salvation ſure,
this is likewiſe all my Deſire,
Who in my Heart he hath made pure,
after the Prize I will enquire,

5 After the Prize by Faith I run,
rejoicing in that mighty One,
Whoſe Covenant doth firmly ſtand,
I ſhall with him in *Canaan*'s Land,

6 Forever

6 Forever to my Joy and Peace,
in his moſt ſweet and bleſt Abode,
With him whoſe Love doth never ceaſe,
who is the wiſe eternal God,

7 I ſhall forever more remain,
and to Eternity ſhall reſt,
Free from all Troubles, Grief and Pain,
I being one that God hath bleſs'd.

HYMN LXXX.

On Matth. 7. 6. *The Lord Jeſus giving Advice in dealing the things of God to unſuitable Perſons.*

GIve not thy holy things to Dogs,
which truly ſhould be fed
Only with their convenient Progs,
and not with Childrens Bread.

2 Thy Pearls which truly are complete,
caſt not before the Swine,
Leſt they ſhould trample under Feet,
thoſe precious Pearls of thine,

3 And turn again, and rend alſo
ye who in tenderneſs
Your goodly Pearls to them do ſhow,
dear People I confeſs

4 Of my Advice, more ſweet than Spice,
ye ſtand in need I know,
Therefore I pray hear what I ſay,
take heed how thou doſt throw

5 Thoſe

5 Thoſe Pearls which be complete you ſee,
leſt truly to thy Sorrow,
Theſe ſhould from thee removed be
the like thou could'ſt not borrow.

6 Therefore my Friend remember this,
who doſt in Wealth abound,
Thy Subſtance do not ſpend amiſs,
labour to ſtand thy Ground.

7 O uſe it right, muſe with delight
on things which are the beſt,
Love not Envy, look not too high,
tho' thou with Wealth art bleſs'd.

8 Out of thy Store feed thou the Poor,
a Portion freely give
To them that lack, and be not ſlack
in learning how to live.

1 My kind Advice more ſweet than Spice
forſake thou not I pray,
Learn to be wiſe and ſeek the Prize
which doth before thee lay.

HYMN LXXXI.

Eccleſ. 12. 1. *A Word of Advice unto the Youth.*

REmember thy Creator now
in theſe thy youthful Days,
And to his righteous Scepter bow,
to his eternal Praiſe.

2 Wilt

2 Wilt thou be happy in thy Youth?
then seek the Pearl of Prize,
O hate thy Sin and love the Truth,
labour for Paradise.

3 Would'st thou be rich? go thro' Stitch,
serving him with Delight,
Who is that King from whence does spring
thy Comforts Day and Night.

4 Wilt thou be wise? then seek the Prize
which doth before thee lay,
O walk upright with much Delight
in this thy youthful Day.

5 Play not away the Sabbath Day,
which is the Day that he
Hath freely chose, to nourish those
which his dear People be.

6 Freely relieve the Fatherless,
and Widow Poor I say,
The poor Man do not thou oppress,
Them for their Labours pay.

7 Be faithful truly in thy place,
to all Men give their Due,
The Path of Life be sure you trace,
whatever thou goest through.

8 Be not extravagant my Friend,
if thou of Wealth hast store,
But be content freely to send
a Portion to the Poor.

9 In

In Feasting do not thou delight
which do in Wealth abound,
Lest they again should thee requite,
labour to stand thy Ground.

10 Thou may'st have Opportunities
enough to spend thy Store,
But few there be to gain the Prize,
of me my Friend therefore

11 Now Counsel take, do not forsake
the undefiled Way,
Learn thou to live, and Glory give
to him, to him, I say,

12 Who is the wise and mighty Lord,
to him the Glory give,
Who by his Spirit, Power and Word
hath learn'd thee how to live.

HYMN LXXXII.

On Prov. 8. 17. *God's great Love set forth to them that love him and seek him early.*

I Love those who doth love me well,
who am the God of Might,
Them have I chose with me to dwell,
For I in them delight.

2 Like to the Cedars they shall grow,
in height they shall exceed,
For I love them and they shall know
I am their God indeed.

3 They

3 They who do early ſeek my Face
ſhall to their Comforts know,
Sweet Streams of my reviving Grace
unto their Souls ſhall flow.

4 They ſhall to my eternal Praiſe
in my kind Love rejoice,
Who ſeek me in their youthful Days,
I have of them made Choice.

5 My Spirit free in them ſhall be,
and I to them will ſhow
How to fulfil my righteous Will,
how richly ſhall they grow?

6 They who are young in Heart and Tongue
ſhall ſeek me with Delight,
Them have I choſe, for they are thoſe
whom I will never ſlight.

7 For they are meek who early ſeek
me the moſt righteous Lord,
Thro my dear Son that mighty One,
in my moſt bleſs'd Abode

8 They ſhall appear, ſo white, ſo clear,
no Spot in them ſhall be,
My Love ſhall ſure to them endure
to all Eternity.

9 They ſeek me early and ſhall find
me, who their Souls do love,
I will be merciful and kind
to them, who ſhall above,

In mine Abode, who am their God,
for mine own Glory be,
ove them well and they ſhall dwell
forever more with me.

HYMN LXXXIII.

Pſalm 5. 2. *The earneſt Prayer of the Righteous.*

OH King of Kings, whoſe Mercy free,
and Wiſdom doth abound,
om evil things deliver me,
let me be guiltleſs found.

Save me from every evil thing
which doth my Soul oppreſs,
hat I to thee may Glory bring,
and thy kind Love confeſs.

Let Sin not hinder me, O Lord,
while I am marching Home,
hy precious Help to me afford,
make me to overcome

My Sins moſt foul, caſt not my Soul
from thee, my Father dear
ave me, ſave me, that I with thee
in Glory may appear.

By mine own Power, I not one Hour
can my dear Soul ſupport,
Make thou me ſtrong, thou know'ſt I long
to dwell within thy Court.

6 Lord, againſt Fleſh and Blood only
I wreſtle not thou knoweſt,
My Soul refreſh, my Wants ſupply,
and to the uttermoſt

7 Save me from him who would deſtro
me, whom thou didſt foreknow,
Thy Preſence now let me enjoy,
to me thoſe Favours ſhow.

8 I againſt Principalities
and Powers do daily ſtrive,
All evil things I do deſpiſe,
my Soul dear Lord revive.

9 Spiritual Wickedneſſes I
thou knoweſt I hate, likewiſe
All evil things in places high
thou knoweſt I do deſpiſe.

HYMN LXXXIV.

On John 20. 28. *A holy Confeſſion like tha of the Apoſtle* Thomas.

MY God who doth forever live,
the God of Pardon is,
My Sins he freely doth forgive,
for I am truly his.

2 In his dear Son that mighty One,
he choſe me lovingly,
With him to be, who will ſave me
to all Eternity.

3 My

3 My Sins have truly reach'd indeed
up to the Heavens high,
But Mercy doth in height exceed
far more abundantly.

4 My Sins like Thorns have pierc'd my Heart,
yet will I not deſpair,
Thou Lord who didſt my Soul convert
will keep me in repair.

5 Thou as the Apple of thine Eye,
in Love and Tenderneſs,
Will keep to all Eternity,
my Soul can ſay no leſs.

6 Amaz'd I ſtand, I do declare,
while I oft times do ſay,
To *Canaan*'s Land I am an Heir,
is the Night paſs'd away?

7 What doth the Morning now appear?
muſt now my Soul rejoice?
What muſt I now with Pleaſure hear
my dear Redeemer's Voice?

8 Methinks to me I hear him call,
whoſe Love I will proclaim,
Saying to me thou ſhalt not fall
into eternal Flames.

9 He will me ſave, and I ſhall have
the Kingdom which I priſe,
Where I ſhall be forever free
from mine Infirmities.

10 My

10 My Sins are many, foul likewiſe,
yet I with thee ſhall live,
For thou all mine Iniquities
doſt willingly forgive.

HYMN LXXXV.

On Epheſ. 1. 4. *Setting forth God's ordaining Grace.*

LOrd what am I that thou haſt choſe
me from Eternity?
What am I that thou doſt diſcloſe
to ſuch a one as I

2 The things which to my Peace belong,
while Thouſands nothing know?
What am I that thou haſt made ſtrong,
and do thus richly grow?

3 Dear God in me what didſt thou ſee
that thou didſt me convert?
What am I that thou haſt made me
to chuſe the better part?

4 What am I that thou doſt inſpire
me with thy Spirit free?
Thy wondrous Love I do admire,
which thou doſt ſhow to me.

5 E're thou didſt Earth or Heavens frame,
of me thou Care didſt take,
Thy wondrous Love I will proclaim,
who for thy Sons dear ſake

6 Of me made Choice, I will rejoice,
thy wondrous Love to ſee,
Amaz'd am I, and thus reply,
What Love is this in thee?

7 Were there not many Beauties bright,
who had of Riches ſtore,
Whom thou haſt left to periſh quite,
but I forever more

8 Thro' thy dear Son that mighty One
from Wrath and Hell am free,
In Glory bright to my Delight
forever ſhall I be.

9 O endleſs Love and boundleſs Grace!
which now I do admire
In my dear Soul did take ſuch place,
I from eternal Fire

10 Shall ſaved be, my Jeſus he
came from the Heavens high,
My Debt he paid, my Peace he made
to all Eternity.

11 At this his wiſe and wondrous Love
amaz'd am I, I know,
Longing to dwell with him above,
from whence thoſe Joys do flow.

HYMN LXXXVI.

On Pſalm 51. 3. *A Holy Confeſſion.*

IN thee my Jeſus do I hope,
altho' my Sins abound,

The Door of Mercy now is ope'
tho' I am Guilty found,
2 Thou doſt not ſay to me depart
into eternal Flames,
But freely doſt make glad my Heart,
thy Love I will proclaim.
3 My Sins are mighty Sins I know,
as Giants forth they come,
Againſt my Soul they ſwiftly go,
while I am marching Home.
4 My Sins are ever in my ſight,
yet will I hope in thee,
Tho' with my Soul it now is Night,
the Day I hope to ſee.
5 My Sins like Mountains very ſteep
againſt me do appear,
Yet thou I hope my Soul will keep,
who art my Lord moſt dear.
6 In thee I hope, whom I confeſs,
to thee the King of Kings,
Likewiſe the Son of Righteouſneſs,
with Healing in thy Wings.

HYMN LXXXVII.

Pſ. 141. 5. *On the Submiſſion of the Soul of the Juſt to the Reproof of the Righteous.*

O Let the Righteous freely ſmite
me, who deſerves thy Rod,
And I againſt them will not fight,
who are thine own, dear God.

2 It ſhall to me a kindneſs be,
their kind Reproof I will
Patiently bear, whom I declare,
who me reprove with Skill.

3 Let them in order me reprove,
when into Sin I fall,
Such kind Reproof my Soul doth love,
for ſuch Reproof I call.

4 An Oil moſt excellent it ſhall,
by me be counted ſure,
When under their Reproof I fall,
who in their Hearts are pure.

5 Thy precious Oil ſhall never ſpoil
my Soul, nor break my Head,
I'll not refuſe on it to muſe,
as I lay on my Bed.

6 I their Reproof will freely take,
and will it not deſpiſe,
Sweet Counſel I will not forſake,
ſuch do I highly priſe.

HYMN LXXXVIII.

On Cant. 3. 4. *Shewing how precious the Lord Jeſus is when the Soul has found him.*

I My beloved Lord have found,
my goodly Pearl of Priſe,
Thro' him my Joys do now abound,
an Heir to Paradiſe

2 He hath made me, and I ſhall be
with him who rules with Might,
With him, with him, who did redeem
my Soul with much Delight.

3 My Chriſt he is the King of Kings,
the Lord of Lords alſo,
In him are truly all my Springs,
which doth ſo ſweetly flow.

4 My Chriſt he is a Heaven of Heavens,
I boldly do declare,
He is that Tree of Life to me,
which pleaſant Fruits doth bear.

5 His Fruit doth feed his Leaves indeed,
do heal my greateſt Wounds,
He is my Wealth, Phyſick and Health,
my Soul with Joy he crowns.

6 He is likewiſe the Sacrifice,
his precious Hands and Feet
Were to the Tree faſt nail'd for me,
that I with him might meet.

7 His precious Side he did abide
ſhould pierced be likewiſe,
That I might be forever free
from mine Infirmities.

8 The Burden of my Sins ſo foul
he patiently did bear,
And for the ſake of my dear Soul
a Crown of Thorns did wear.

9 They

9 They with a Reed ſmote him indeed,
who were his Enemies,
They gave him Gall who is my all,
and Vinegar likewiſe.

10 Death and the Grave he overcame,
and all his cruel Foes,
And I by him redeemed am,
whom his dear Father choſe.

11 Now with Delight in Glory bright,
his Dwelling is above,
Where he indeed doth intercede
for me whom he doth love.

HYMN LXXXIX.

Pſ. 38. 9. *A gracious Prayer.*

O Lord whoſe Truth hath firmly ſtood,
keep me in rich Repair,
They who reward Evil for Good,
thou knoweſt againſt me are.

2 Againſt me evil things they ſay,
yet doſt thou love me ſtill,
And I will truly thee obey,
according to thy Will.

3 Tho' I thro' ill Reports muſt paſs,
while I am here below,
I ſhall not wither as the Graſs,
for thou doſt love me ſo,

4 Thou wilt uphold my Head and Heart,
how many are my Foes,
Thou never wilt from me depart,
whom thou haſt freely choſe.

5 My Sins are many, likewiſe foul,
which daily me oppreſs,
Yet wilt thou never leave my Soul,
but in thy Righteouſneſs

6 Thou wilt cloth me, and I ſhall be
forever in thy ſight,
My greateſt Foes will then diſcloſe
thou doſt in me delight.

HYMN XC.

Luke 8. 1. *A Song of Praiſe for the Goſpel.*

MY God I am brought near to thee,
thro' thy beloved Son,
With Joy I now both hear and ſee
what thou for me haſt done.

2 The Jubal Trumpet now doth ſound,
ſuch pleaſant News I hear,
My Soul with Joy is compaſs'd round,
no Wrath no Hell I fear.

3 The Goſpel right doth now ſhine bright,
the Light of Life to me
Doth now ſhine clear, my God moſt dear
thy wondrous Love I ſee.

4 This Light is come to light me Home,
now do I ſwiftly trace
To thine Abode, O mighty God,
thro' thy abounding Grace.

5 The way to Glory I behold,
while Goſpel Light doth ſhine,
Thy Love to me thou doſt unfold,
into this Soul of mine

6 Thy boundleſs Grace doth flow apace,
right happy now am I,
Who ſhall above enjoy thy Love
to all Eternity.

7 The Goſpel now moſt ſweetly ſounds,
glad is this Soul of mine,
Which now is in Salvation's bounds,
I being truly thine.

8 Happy am I that I was born,
where Goſpel Light doth ſhine,
For my Redeemer will adorn
this very Soul of mine.

9 With Robes ſo white, ſo dazling bright,
and I forever ſhall
His Love confeſs with thankfulneſs,
who truly is my all.

HYMN XCI.

Pſalm 41. 9. *A mournful Complaint for the treachery of an unfaithful Friend like that of* Judas.

HE who with me hath eaten Bread,
hath lifted up his Heel, A-

Againſt me who him freely fed,
my Soul doth Trouble feel.

2 Him I relieved, who now hath grieved
my very Soul I know,
His Friend I were I do declare,
who now doth prove my Foe.

3 Mine Enemy he now doth prove,
who doth againſt me ſwell,
Yet with ſweet Cordials from above
my Soul is nouriſhed well.

4 They ill Reports of me do raiſe,
which doth with Trouble fill
My Soul, and yet to thy great Praiſe
Lord I am living ſtill.

5 I ſtand upright with much Delight
my Soul they cannot ſpoil,
I ſhall not ſink, whom they do think
to be a barren Soil.

6 With quick Addreſs they ſhall confeſs
they were deceiv'd in me,
They ſhall reply deceiv'd were I,
when me in Glory ſee.

HYMN XCII.

John 1. 13. *A Song of Praiſe for the new Birth.*

MY God the mighty One,
doth make my Bloſſom ſmell,
The Work in me thou haſt begun,
which thou doſt finiſh well.

2 I to my Comfort find
thou haſt renew'd my Mind,
My Joy, my Peace thou doſt increaſe,
I ſee who once was Blind.

3 To thine eternal Praiſe
I now am born again,
My Soul to Glory thou wilt raiſe,
where I with thee ſhall reign.

4 With thy moſt ſecret Love,
which thou wilt not remove,
I am upheld, my Soul is fill'd
with Comforts from above.

5 Thro' thy abounding Grace
the Path of Life I trace,
I am made ſtrong, who ſhall e're long
behold thy ſhining Face.

6 I live who once was dead,
forever from all dread
I am made free, my Soul in me
is richly nouriſhed.

7 Happy am I therefore,
who now am born again,
So with my Lord forevermore
I ſhall in Glory reign.

HYMN XCIII.

Cant. 6. 3. *Of the Union between Christ and the Spouse.*

MY Jesus my beloved One
is truly mine and I am his,
He mighty things for me hath done,
for he my dear Redeemer is.

2 With him I shall a Dwelling have,
where I forever shall abide.
Then farewel World, Death and the Grave,
my Patience will no more be try'd.

3 To Sin and Grief and Unbelief
farewel when I in Glory reign,
Farewel to Snares to Sighs and Tears,
of trouble I shall not complain.

4 Farewel Desertions, Clouds and Storms
which daily now against me rise,
To Passion and all other Harms
farewel when I have won the Prize.

5 Farewel to slavish Fear and Doubt
when I with my Redeemer rest,
Who all my Sins have blotted out,
with Grief I shall not be oppress'd.

6 Farewel to Vanity and Strife
when I his shining Face do see,
Welcome to me eternal Life,
right happy my dear Soul shall be.

HYMN XCIV.

Pſalm 27. 1. *A holy Confeſſion in God.*

O God of Might thou art my Light,
and my Salvation I know,
My God moſt dear, who ſhall I fear
but thee from whence my Comforts flow.

2 The Strength of my Life thou art ſure,
of whom then ſhall I be afraid,
Thy Love forever will endure
to me, whom thine own Hands hath made

3 Becauſe thou my dear Lord doſt live,
without Controul I live alſo,
Eternal Life thou doſt me give,
my Soul thou wilt not overthrow.

4 With Cordials of thy Love ſo ſweet,
thou doſt revive my Soul in me,
Sweet Streams of Joy my Soul doth meet,
which now is ſwimming unto thee.

5 The Tides of thine abounding Grace,
by Faith I ſee do richly riſe,
Into my Soul they flow apace,
I into heavenly Myſteries

6 Am daily led, my Soul is fed
with Food which doth me nouriſh well,
My Faith is ſtrong, and E're long
ſhall with my dear Redeemer dwell.

HYMN XCV.

1 John 1. 3. *A Song of Praiſe for Communion with the Lord Jeſus.*

SWeet is the News which now I hear,
which fills my Soul with Bliſs,
For me my Jeſus doth appear,
what Love in him is this.

2 My married Friend he truly is
who doth me not refuſe,
The Thoughts of him my Soul doth pleaſe,
on him I daily muſe.

3 At Midnight when I do awake,
he then is in my Mind,
My Soul in him Delight doth take,
for he to me is kind,

4 With him have I Communion ſure,
which doth make glad my Heart,
To my dear Soul his Love is pure,
he never will depart

5 From me, who with his precious Blood
he willingly hath bought,
My Sins are drowned in that Flood,
who my Redemption wrought.

6 He is my Meat, he is my Drink,
to his eternal Praiſe,
I into Hell ſhall never ſink,
he will to Glory raiſe.

7 My

7 My Soul and I ſhall thankfully
his wondrous Love confeſs,
Who is my Peace, which will not ceaſe,
my Crown, my Righteouſneſs.

HYMN XCVI.

Prov. iii. 29. *A holy Admonition.*

AGainſt them who thy Neighbours be
no evil thing deviſe,
Seeing ſecurely by thee
they dwell, do not deſpiſe

2 Them who the Path of Life do trace,
for them the Lord doth love,
And they thro' his abounding Grace
ſhall dwell with him above.

3 Plead not againſt the Fatherleſs,
but ſeek to right their Cauſe,
Then will the Lord thy Labour bleſs,
to his Eternal Praiſe.

4 And to the Widow do no Wrong,
the Poor do not deſpiſe,
Nouriſh the Weak, hurt not the Strong,
no evil thing deviſe.

5 Againſt them which are very rich
the Poor do not diſdain,
What Meaſure thou art making now,
it ſhall to thee again

6 Mea-

6 Meaſur'd be, and thou ſhalt ſee
the Judge of all the Earth
Doth take Delight in doing Right,
ſeek things of endleſs Worth.

7 Seek endleſs Reſt, which is the beſt,
all evil things deſpiſe,
Walking upright with much Delight,
hating all Vanities.

HYMN XCVII.

Prov. xiv. 20. *Concerning the Carriage of the Rich towards the Poor of this World.*

THE Rich have truly many Friends,
which labour them to pleaſe,
Which carefully do ſerve their Ends,
while they do dwell at Eaſe.

2 When Rich Men call they are obey'd,
and many ſeek their Good,
When Poor Men fall they are afraid,
for they have underſtood

3 They which to them are Neighbors near
do hate them without Cauſe,
Oft-times againſt them they appear,
how corrupt are their Ways.

4 Them they deſpiſe who ſeek the Prize,
tho' they their Neighbours be,
Yet them they hate, whoſe Grief is great,
who daily truſt in thee.

5 They

5 They ſhut their Eyes, and will not ſee
what *Sion*'s Poor do need,
Them they deſpiſe who honour thee,
who art a God indeed.

6 They ſtop their Ears, and will not hear
them who for Help do cry,
They not one Drop of Water clear
will give them willingly.

7 But thou, who art a God of Might,
doſt ſave them from all Dread,
By thee, who doſt in them delight,
they are both cloath'd and fed.

8 And greater things, O King of Kings,
by thee are freely done
For thoſe, for thoſe whom thou haſt choſe,
who art the mighty One.

9 Thou doſt them keep out of the Deep
whom thou haſt freely choſe,
Thy Love is pure, and will endure
for ever to all thoſe.

HYMN XCVIII.

Micha 7. 8. *Againſt the Calumnies and Reproaches of the Wicked.*

REjoice not o'er the Righteous
tho' he ſhould go aſtray,
Thou know'ſt not what may be thy Lot
before another Day.

2 Before

2 Before another Day doth come
thou who now laugh'ſt outright
May by pale Death be ſtruck quite dumb
before the Morning Light.

3 Or ſhouldſt thou live till Sun doth riſe,
thou may'ſt be ſilent ſoon,
Pale Death may come and cloſe thine Eyes
before it yet be Noon.

4 Laugh not at thoſe whom he has choſe,
who is the God of Might,
What tho' they fall, he is their All,
they ſhall not periſh quite.

5 Tho' they have ſtray'd, and are afraid
before him to appear,
Yet ſhall they riſe and gain the Prize,
for they to him are dear.

6 Tho' they have ſinn'd he is their Friend,
who freely will forgive
Their Sins ſo foul without Controul,
and they with him ſhall live.

HYMN XCIX.

John 10. 16. *Pleading his gracious Promiſe for the bringing in of his other Sheep which are not yet brought in.*

O God, for my Redeemer's Sake,
thy Mind to me uncloſe,
Anſwer the Prayer which I do make,
whom thou haſt freely choſe.

2 Thou

2 Thou who doſt keep thy choſen Sheep,
Lord, more of them bring in
To thy ſweet Fold, let them behold
a Pardon for their Sin.

3 Shew them thy Son, that mighty One,
is able them to ſave
From endleſs Woe, and let them know
they ſhall a Kingdom have.

4 Shew them the Flood of his own Blood
which flow'd from his pierc'd Side
Their Sins did drown, let them be found
in Glory to abide.

5 Shew them thy Love is far above
the World and all its Droſs,
And alſo true make them to view
their dear Redeemer's Croſs.

6 New Hearts to thoſe whom thou haſt (choſe,
dear Father, freely give,
And let them ſee they ſhall with thee
for thine own Glory live.

7 All their Corruptions truly kill,
and bring their Minds in frame,
Make them according to thy Will
thy Praiſes to proclaim.

HYMN

HYMN C.

Pſalm 92. 13. *A joyful Confeſſion to the Lord for the Benefit of ſuch great Goſpel Privileges.*

O Lord, my Lord, my Righteouſneſs,
in thee I will rejoice,
My Soul in me can do no leſs,
I will with chearful Voice

2 Thy Love declare, I will not ſpare
thy Praiſes now to ſing,
Which Day and Night doth me delight,
O wiſe Eternal King.

3 Into thy Church them thou doſt bring
who are thine own by Right,
Where they are richly flouriſhing,
in them thou doſt delight.

4 Thou to thy Church doſt daily add
ſuch as ſhall ſaved be,
My Soul in me thou doſt make glad
thy wondrous Love to ſee.

5 Refreſh'd am I while I do think
how thou thy Flock doſt feed,
Thy Fleſh they eat, thy Blood they drink,
who art the Lord indeed.

6 As Cedars do in *Lebanon*
richly in Height exceed,
So doth thy Church, O mighty One,
whom thou ſo well doſt feed.

7 Under

7 Under thy Shadow with great Joy
they ſet them down and reſt,
Their Wants thou truly doſt ſupply,
for they of thee are bleſt.

8 Happy are they my Heart doth ſay
whom thou ſo well doſt love,
They with Delight in Glory bright
ſhall dwell with thee above.

HYMN CI.

Cant. 2. 4. *To be ſung after the Lord's Supper.*

MY God, the wiſe Eternal King,
that ſav'd me from all Dread,
Into his Houſe of Banqueting
hath brought me to be fed.

2 Me at his Table he hath plac'd,
who long'd for his good Cheer,
Of his kind Love my Soul doth taſte,
who is to me moſt dear.

3 I hungry was, but now am fill'd
with Comforts from above,
This Day with Joy I have beheld
his wiſe and wondrous Love.

4 Thirſty was I, but lovingly
he did my Soul ſuffice,
Thro' him I live, who doth forgive
all mine Iniquities.

5 I once

5 I once to him a Stranger was,
but now his welcom Gueſt,
Whoſe wondrous Love I will declare,
his Truth and Righteouſneſs.

6 I am his Gueſt, whom he doth bleſs,
and with fat things doth he
Feed my dear Soul without Controul,
thus doth he ſtrengthen me.

7 My Cup alſo doth overflow
with Wine which is the beſt,
Thoſe Favours he doth ſhew to me,
whom he hath truly bleſt.

8 This Day his Preſence I enjoy,
he now on me doth ſmile,
My ſlaviſh Fears he doth deſtroy,
no Enemies can ſpoil

9 That ſweet Communion which I have
with him who rules with Might,
Who doth my Soul from Troubles ſave,
and crown me with Delight.

HYMN CII.

Cant. 4. 9. *The Voice of Chriſt unto his Spouſe.*

THou my Beloved art,
a Beauty in mine Eyes,
Altho' thy Sins have pierc'd my Heart
I will thee not deſpiſe.

2 With one Chain of thy Neck
ravisht me thou hast,
Tho' for thy Sins I will thee check,
thou of my Love shalt taste.

3 With me thou shalt abide,
tho' thou as Gold art try'd
While here below, yet thou shalt know
Justice is satisfy'd.

4 I all thy Debts have paid,
dear Soul be not afraid
To come to me, for I am he
who Peace for thee hath made.

5 Mine Image I behold,
which now in thee doth shine
More brighter than the purest Gold,
thou being truly mine.

6 Of Beauty thou art full,
thy Wounds are now made whole,
In thee one Spot remaineth not,
no Enemies shall pull

7 Thee who so bright doth shine
out of those Hands of mine,
Thou shalt with me in Glory be,
who did thee thus refine.

8 Thou shalt for ever sing
my Praise who am thy King,
Who will save thee and set thee free
from every evil thing.

HYMN

HYMN CIII.

Cant. 2. 5. *The Spouses Voice unto her Beloved.*

LORD save me to the uttermost,
whose Soul in thee doth daily trust
For I am weak, O Lord, thou know'st,
O do not crumble me to Dust

2 E'er thou hast my dear Soul made fit
to dwell with thee in *Canaans* Land,
Till thou hast kindly ripen'd it
uphold me with thy mighty Hand.

3 With Flaggons of the purest Wine
which from the Root of *Jesse* flows
Stay me, stay me, for I am thine,
thy secret Love to me disclose.

4 With those sweet Apples comfort me
which grow upon the pleasant Tree,
Whose Leaves do heal, and Fruit doth feed,
I for those Apples long indeed.

5 For I thou know'st am sick of Love,
O give me Comforts from above,
And let me truly understand
I shall with thee in *Canaans* Land

6 For ever for thy Glory reign,
where I shall never more complain
Of Darkness, nor of slavish Fear,
when I in Glory do appear.

HYMN

HYMN CIV.

Job 36. 22. *A holy Breathing that the Lord would put forth his Power, that in all his Grace he might be exalted.*

O King of Kings deliver me,
and ſave me by thy mighty Name,
In thine own Strength exalted be,
and I thy Praiſes will proclaim.

2 Let not the Enemies devour
me, who on thee do freely wait,
Then will I ſing and praiſe thy Power,
who art my Help in every Strait.

3 Let not my Troubles break my Heart,
tho' many Storms againſt me riſe,
From me, O Lord, do not depart,
but ſave me from mine Enemies.

4 As Giants forth they freely come,
as Foxes they ſeek to betray
My Soul while I am marching Home,
haſte thou to help me, Lord, I pray.

5 Both from the Lion and the Bear
ſave me, O Lord, my Righteouſneſs,
Likewiſe from every ſecret Snare,
which Night and Day doth me oppreſs.

6 Love me, O Lord, love me, I pray,
love me, and turn my Night to Day;
Love me, O Lord, or elſe I die,
O love me to Eternity.

7 Love

7 Love me, love me, O mighty King,
that I to thee may Glory bring,
To me more of thy Spirit give,
whose Soul doth long with thee to live.

HYMN CV.

John 17. 24. *Of Christ's intercessory Prayer unto the Father for all them that were given to him of the Father.*

1 Before thee, my Father dear,
my People's Case do spread,
For them thou know'st I do appear,
they live who once were dead.

2 Father to me thou them didst draw,
who are my People, and
I, to fulfil thy righteous Law,
freely at thy Command

3 I came down from the Heavens clear
thy righteous Will to do,
And for those People do appear,
my Love to them is true.

4 Father I will that they shall live
for evermore with me,
Freely to me thou didst them give,
and they my People be.

5 That they my Glory may behold,
who am the mighty King,
I them into my pleasant Fold
will for my Glory bring.

6 And

6 And there ſhall they for ever reſt,
their Joy ſhall not decay,
For they are they whom I have bleſt,
and took their Sins away.

7 They before thee, my Father dear,
ſhall for my Glory ſtand,
So bright, ſo clear they ſhall appear,
fit for ſweet *Canaans* Land.

8 To thee, my Father, willingly
then will I bring them near,
Saying, dear Father, here am I,
and all the Children dear,

9 Which thou didſt freely give to me,
behold them, they are thoſe,
And I have brought them all to thee,
who haſt them freely choſe.

10 Thus will I ſay at the great Day,
when thou the Dead ſhalt raiſe,
For thine are mine, and mine are thine,
to thine Eternal Praiſe.

11 I will them bring to thee the King,
who are thine own indeed,
And I will be for ever free
for them to intercede.

12 I ſhall I know prevail alſo
for them whom I do love,
I paid their Score, and they therefore
ſhall be with me above.

HYMN CVI.

A godly Prayer.

MY Lord moſt dear to me draw near,
and ſave me from all Dread,
Deliver me from ſlaviſh Fear,
who do before thee ſpread

2 My Caſe, while I for Mercy cry
to thee, my Father dear,
I in the Day do cry and ſay,
O God doſt thou not hear?

3 And in the Night no Reſt can take,
but thou art holy ſtill,
O God of Might me not forſake,
but for thy Glory fill

4 My Soul with Comforts from above,
where I ſo long to live,
Sweet Cordials of thy ſecret Love
to me, dear Father, give.

5 Let me thy Preſence now enjoy,
who art the King of Kings,
My ſlaviſh Fears do thou deſtroy,
and under thy ſpread Wings

6 Hide me, hide me, that I may ſee
thou Care of me doſt take,
Thoſe Favours ſhew, and let me know
thou, for thy Son's dear Sake,

7 Wilt with Delight, O God of Might,
ſave me from Wrath and Hell,
Then ſhall I ſing thy Praiſe, O King,
who doſt love me ſo well.

8 Let me not doubt ſtanding without,
but let me enter in
To thy Houſe fair, let me declare
thou doſt forgive my Sin.

9 Let me not cry while ſtanding by
Lord, haſt thou me forſook?
But let me ſee thou doſt love me,
on me in Mercy look.

10 Let me with thee Communion have,
and all my Wants ſupply,
Shew me, ſhew me thou wilt me ſave
to all Eternity.

HYMN CVII.

Matth. 4. 2. *Setting forth the Saints great Bleſſing and Proſperity under the Days of the Goſpel, as it is in that Propheſy.*

UNto them who do fear my Name
I merciful will be,
My wondrous Love they ſhall proclaim,
for they ſhall truly ſee.

2 To them the Sun of Righteouſneſs
with Healing in his Wings
Shall riſe, and they ſhall him confeſs
to be the King of Kings.

3 They ſhall behold his mighty Power,
who over them ſhall reign,
No Enemies ſhall them devour,
they ſhall no more complain

4 Of Darkneſs, nor of gloomy Days,
when they with him ſhall be,
Who hath to his Eternal Praiſe
for ever ſet them free

5 From endleſs Woe, for they ſhall know
He is the mighty One,
Who made them free, and they ſhall ſee
what he for them hath done.

6 He all their Wounds will truly heal,
who are of me foreknown,
And I in them will him reveal,
who is the mighty One.

7 The Sun of Righteouſneſs ſhall ſhine
on them whom I have choſe,
Thus will I bleſs them which are mine,
my Love they ſhall diſcloſe.

HYMN CVIII.

Jer. 9. 23. *Concerning the Counſel of the Holy Ghoſt, as in that Propheſy.*

LEt not the Wiſe Man glory in
his Wiſdom, who ſhall know
He was conceiv'd and born in Sin,
and nothing he could do

2 To ſave him from his Sins moſt foul,
but I the God of Might
Have found a Ranſom for his Soul,
who ſav'd him with Delight.

3 Let him not glory in his Might
who is the mighty Man,
For I am he that judgeth right,
my Truth doth firmly ſtand.

4 Let him not which is very rich
glory in worldly things,
Which will decay and fade away,
I am the King of Kings.

5 Them how to glory I will ſhew,
let them in this glory,
That they do underſtand and know
I am the Lord moſt high,

6 Who on this Earth do exerciſe
great Kindneſs and Judgment,
And Righteouſneſs, let them be wiſe,
O let them be content

7 Me to obey, who am I ſay
the living God of Might,
The King of Kings, for in thoſe things
I truly do delight.

HYMN CIX.

Prov. 28. 1. *Concerning the miſerable State of the Wicked, and happy State of the Righteous in the Day when both ſhall appear together.*

LORD thou doſt ſee the Wicked flee
when none doth them purſue,
But as for me I truſt in thee,
who holy art and true.

2 They are diſmay'd, and are afraid
before thee to appear,
But as for me I truſt in thee,
who art my Lord moſt dear.

3 They mourning go, becauſe they know
they ſhall be guilty found,
But as for me I truſt in thee,
whoſe Mercies do abound.

4 Under the Rocks and Mountains ſteep
to lye they could be free,
So they could from thy Preſence keep,
but, Lord, that muſt not be.

5 For thou to Judgment them wilt bring,
who art the mighty One,
And thou for every evil thing
they in this World have done

6 Wilt puniſh thoſe who are thy Foes,
into Eternal Flames
They muſt depart, where they muſt ſmart
who do not fear thy Name.

7 For

7 For ever there they muſt abide,
no Help for them is found,
Of Mercy they muſt be deny'd
who do in Sin abound.

Second PART.

8 How happy are the Righteous, who
as bold as Lions are,
Them with thy Grace thou doſt endue,
thy Love they ſhall declare.

9 Thou art their All, like Cedars tall
moſt richly they ſhall grow,
They ſhall indeed in Height exceed,
who to their Comfort know.

10 Thou art their God, in thine Abode
their Souls do long to be,
For thee they thirſt, in thee they truſt,
whom they ſo long to ſee.

11 As Giants they in Strength abound,
in Knowledge they increaſe,
With Joys their Soul is compaſs'd round,
who in the Lord have Peace.

HYMN CX.

Pſalm 103. 1. *Bleſſing of the Lord with all the Soul.*

BLeſs thee the Lord, O my dear Soul,
his wondrous Love proclaim,
Who doth thine Enemies controul,
bleſs thou his holy Name.

2 And all that is within me bleſs
his holy Name likewiſe,
Who is the Lord thy Righteouſneſs,
who from thine Enemies

3 Will ſave thee ſure, his Love is pure
to all his People dear;
Bleſs him, bleſs him, who now doth trim
thy Lamp which ſhines ſo clear.

4 To him give Glory who now ſits
with Pleaſure on his Throne,
Forget not all his Benefits
which he for thee hath done.

5 Who doth all thy Iniquities
moſt willingly forgive,
And doth in heavenly Myſteries
learn thee as thou muſt live

(feel,
6 With him, whoſe Wrath thou ſhalt not
He is the God of Might,
Who doth all thy Diſeaſes heal,
and fill thee with Delight.

HYMN CXI.

Iſaiah 14. 3. *On the great and ſignal Mercies of the Lord towards the Godly.*

MY People do not fear,
but on me caſt thy Care,
Who all thy Sins have blotted out,
ſo great my Mercies are.

2 The

2 The Covenant which I
with thee did truly make
Shall ſtand to all Eternity,
I will not thee forſake.

3 As for thy Sins ſo foul,
which war againſt thy Soul,
I will forgive, and thou ſhalt live
with me without Controul.

4 And it ſhall come to paſs
thou joyful Days ſhalt ſee,
Thou ſhalt not wither as the Graſs
who daily truſt in me.

5 Thee have I truly bleſt,
and from thy Sorrows all
My People truly ſhall have Reſt,
whom I did chuſe and call.

6 And from all ſlaviſh Fear
they ſhall be free likewiſe,
For they to me are now made near,
I will not them deſpiſe.

7 Therefore be not afraid,
for from thy hard Bondage,
Wherein to ſerve thou haſt been made,
while Enemies did rage,

8 I will deliver thee,
who haſt as Gold been try'd,
And thou for evermore with me
in Glory ſhalt abide.

HYMN CXII.

Iſaiah 40. 6. *On the Vanity of all Fleſh.*

THE Voice ſaith, Cry, but thus ſaid I,
What ſhall I cry? O Lord,
For cry I muſt, who am but Duſt,
thy Help to us afford.

2 For we muſt cry, all Fleſh is Graſs,
but thou art God indeed,
With thy kind Love my Soul compaſs,
for, Lord, thy Help I need.

3 The Graſs doth wither and decay
which doth appear ſo green,
The Flowers they will fade away,
and will no more be ſeen.

4 But in thy Words, which are moſt pure,
doth my dear Soul delight,
For they for ever will endure;
I in the midſt of Night

5 Do not refuſe on them to muſe,
they to my Soul in me
Sweet Cordials are I do declare,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!

6 They in mine Ears do ſweetly ſound,
my Heart they do rejoice,
The Pearl of Price I having found,
how pleaſant is the Voice

7 Of Jeſus, my beloved One,
whoſe Words my Soul delight,
He mighty things for me hath done,
to him he doth unite

8 My Heart, I know from him doth flow
ſtill Streams of his ſweet Grace,
He makes me ſtrong, whoſe Soul doth long
to ſee his ſhining Face.

HYMN CXIII.

Pſalm 17. 13, 14. *A godly Prayer.*

LORD, I will to thy Scepter bowe,
ſave thou this Soul of mine,
O ſave me from the Wicked now,
which are a Sword of thine.

2 Thou who haſt richly ſet me free,
from everlaſting Bands,
In Mercy now deliver me
from Men of wicked Hands.

3 Me from their evil Deeds, O Lord,
who love this World below,
They in this Life their Portion have,
but thou, O Lord, doſt know

4 My Soul doth love the things above,
where I do long to be,
Nothing below, Lord, thou doſt know
ſo pleaſant is to me

5 As thine Abode, O mighty God,
for thou, O Lord, doſt know
My Soul in me doth thirſt for thee,
from whence my Comforts flow.

6 With hidden Treaſures thou doſt fill
thoſe Worldlings who do thirſt
After this World, but I will ſtill
in thee, my Father, truſt.

7 They Children have at their Deſire,
yet they no Glory give
To thee, my Lord, whom I admire,
who learneſt me to live.

8 Of this Worlds Goods they do receive,
but, Lord, they know not thee,
Their Subſtance for their Babes they leave,
yet, Lord, they cannot ſee

9 Nor underſtand it is thy Hand
which doth them feed, dear God,
For they are blind, and cannot find
the way to thine Abode.

10 But for their Souls they take no thought,
their Luſt they will fulfil,
Denying thee, who hath them bought,
but, Lord, I love thee ſtill.

11 And as for me, in Righteouſneſs
I will behold thy Face,
And to thy Glory will confeſs
thou haſt me ſav'd by Grace.

12 When

12 When in thy Likeneſs I awake
I ſhall be ſatisfied,
For thou true Peace for me didſt make,
who ſhall with thee abide.

HYMN CXIV.

James 3. 17. *On that heavenly Wiſdom that deſcendeth from above.*

THE Wiſdom which is very rich
deſcendeth from above,
t firſt is pure and likewiſe ſure,
attended is with Love.

Gentle and eaſie now I know
to be intreated ſure
s this ſweet Wiſdom, which doth flow
from him who is moſt pure.

And peaceable is to the full
is this ſweet Wiſdom ſure
Which flows from him, who did redeem
them who in Heart are pure.

Full of Mercy and Fruit right good
is Wiſdom, which does ſpring
om him whoſe Truth hath firmly ſtood,
whoſe Praiſes I will ſing.

This Wiſdom ſure is very pure,
without Partiality,
o Pride is found in Wiſdom ſound,
true Wiſdom cannot lye.

6 Nor

6 Nor no Hypocriſie is found
in Wiſdom which does ſpring
From him whoſe Mercies do abound
from that moſt mighty King.

7 No evil Deeds from him proceeds,
who Righteouſneſs doth love,
He doth delight in doing Right,
who never will remove

8 The Covenant, which he did make,
to his eternal Praiſe,
With them, he never will forſake,
this my dear Soul will raiſe.

HYMN CXV.

1 Cor. 10. 12. *A godly Admonition.*

LET him that thinketh he doth ſtand
take heed leſt he do fall,
For what is frail and helpleſs Man,
if Chriſt be not his all?

2 For Man out of the Duſt was took,
and what had been his Caſe
Had his Redeemer him forſook,
where then had been his place?

3 Amongſt the Damned he had been,
in Hells eternal Fire,
For he was blind and dead in Sin,
and could no Help deſire.

4 But God whose Mercy doth abound,
to him did Favour show,
He for his Soul a Ransome found,
who from eternal Woe

5 Sav'd him indeed, but Man take heed
and look well to thy way,
Watch, lest thy Sin comes rushing in,
to thy dear Soul I say.

6 Though Sin cannot thy Soul destroy,
yet Sin may hinder thee
Of what thy Soul doth now enjoy,
and thou may'st grieved be.

7 Love Charity and Self-deny,
submit thy self O Man
Unto the Lord, whose holy Word
forevermore will stand.

8 In all things truly him obey,
who is the God of Might,
Then will thy Strength be as the Day,
he will in thee delight.

9 When thou dost see thy Brother sin,
lovingly him reprove,
For how know'st thou but thou may'st win
his Soul whom thou dost love.

10 Say not to him from me depart
from me who walk upright,
I am more holy than thou art,
O come not in my Sight.

11 Thus

11 Thus with thy Brother deal thou not,
leſt thou his Soul doſt grieve,
Thou know'ſt not what may be thy Lot
e're thou this World doſt leave.

HYMN CXVI.

Pſalm 37. *For a comfortable Settlement of the Soul in the time of Trouble.*

FRET not thy ſelf becauſe of thoſe
who do in evil Deeds delight,
But love the Lord who hath thee choſe,
who is the living God of Might.

2 He choſe thee from Eternity,
and thee he never will forſake,
But all thy Wants he will ſupply,
of thee he Care will truly take.

3 Be peaceable, and not envy
the Workers of Iniquity,
Who as the Graſs ſhall be cut down,
to him be Glory and Renown.

4 Who is the God that rules with Might,
he will the Wicked overthrow,
They as green Herbs ſhall wither quite,
but thou ſhalt to thy Comfort know,

5 He is thy God and Father dear,
believe in him and thou ſhalt find,
To him thy Soul is now brought near,
who is both merciful and kind.

6 Truſt

6 Truſt in the Lord, be doing good,
ſo ſhalt thou in the Land abide,
Thro' him whoſe Truth hath firmly ſtood,
thy Wants ſhall truly be ſupply'd.

7 For verily thou ſhalt be fed,
not with the Husks which Swine do eat,
But with the very beſt of Bread,
no Enemy thy Soul ſhall cheat.

HYMN CXVII.

Pſalm 37. 2. *A holy Exhortation.*

DElight thou in the Lord of Hoſts,
delight thy ſelf I ſay,
In him who to the uttermoſt
hath took thy Sins away.

2 He as a Brand out of the Fire
thy precious Soul did pull,
And he thy very Hearts Deſire,
will give thee to the full.

3 To him I ſay, commit thy way,
who is the Lord indeed,
In him alſo truſt, who doth know
what thy dear Soul doth need.

4 In him delight, who rules with Might,
who thy dear Soul will ſave,
And he will bring to paſs the thing
which thou doſt long to have.

5 He

5 He Rules with Might and as the Light,
thy Righteouſneſs I ſay,
He forth will bring who is the King,
whoſe Love doth not decay.

6 And at Noon-day he will I ſay,
his Judgments valiantly
Bring forth alſo, and thou ſhalt know
he to Eternity

7 Thy Soul will keep out of the Deep,
whom he hath freely choſe,
And he will ſure keep thee ſecure
from all thy cruel Foes.

HYMN CXVIII.

Pſalm 40. 2, 3. *A Song of Faith.*

MY dear Redeemer doth not mock
at my Calamity,
For he my Feet upon a Rock
hath ſet moſt lovingly.

2 My Path he hath eſtabliſhed ſure,
ſo that I cannot ſlide,
But in that Path which is moſt pure,
he ſweetly doth me guide.

3 He taught me a new Song to ſing,
a pleaſant Song of Praiſe,
To him who is the mighty King,
who now doth crown my Days.

4 With

4 With Joy therefore I will adore
his Love and Mercy ſure,
Which he doth freely ſhow to me,
whoſe Heart he hath made pure.

5 Great is the Faith I now enjoy,
Satan, the World, nor Sin,
Cannot my Comforts now deſtroy,
but I the Prize ſhall win.

6 No ſlaviſh Fear nor Unbelief,
my Comforts now can ſpoil,
Neither can Poverty or Grief
make me a barren Soil.

7 For when I hunger, when I thirſt,
my Lord is in my Mind,
For he hath made me out of Duſt,
and will to me be kind.

8 When I of Clothing ſtand in need,
then will I call and cry,
To him who is my God indeed,
who will my Wants ſupply.

9 When Enemies of me ſay ill,
then I to him will call,
I know according to his Will
my Comforts riſe or fall.

10 For I am in his mighty Hand,
who did the Heavens frame,
Whoſe Covenant doth firmly ſtand,
All Glory to his Name

11 I freely give, longing to live
to all Eternity
With him, with him, who now doth trim
my Lamp moſt lovingly.

HYMN CXIX.

John 14. 9. *On the Life and Interceſſion of Chriſt.*

I Am the Lord that Rules with Might,
I will my People ſave,
And they that do in me delight
a Crown of Life ſhall have.

2 Becauſe I live they ſhall likewiſe
forever live with me,
And I from their Infirmities,
will richly ſet them free.

3 Becauſe I live, I Life will give
to them whom I redeem'd,
And they ſhall ſee they ſhall by me
forever be eſteem'd.

4 All their Corruptions I will kill,
thro' my abounding Grace,
They ſhall according to my Will
with Joy behold my Face.

5 They ſhall confeſs my Righteouſneſs,
their Sins I'll cover quite,
Thou being mine ſhall truly ſhine
like to the Stars ſo bright.

6 When

When I have thus adorned thee,
then will I bring thee near,
To my dear Father viewing me,
and to thy God moſt dear.

To him who is the God of Might,
who made thee out of Duſt,
And he will crown thee with Delight,
who in his Mercy truſt.

Then ſhall he ſay who hath thee choſe,
freely with him to dwell,
For me who hath brought up all thoſe,
whom I do love ſo well.

This place for them ſhall be too ſtraight
for them whom I have bore,
But they that on the Lord do wait
ſhall triumph evermore.

Them will I for my Glory ſave,
for evermore I ſay,
And they a Crown of Life ſhall have,
which never ſhall decay.

HYMN CXX.

Gen. 32. 26. *Of a holy Boldneſs at the Throne of Grace.*

THY Scepter now, O mighty One,
freely hold out to me,
Who in the Name of thy dear Son
come boldly now to thee.

2 And

2 And for his ſake I undertake
to wreſtle now, dear God,
With thee, with thee, longing to be
within thy bleſs'd Abode.

3 I wreſtle not, O Lord, becauſe
I would not do thy Will,
But I to thine eternal Praiſe
do boldly wreſtle ſtill.

4 And earneſtly to thee will cry,
bleſs me my Father bleſs,
And I will call to thee my All,
my Soul can do no leſs.

5 My Soul doth daily ſtand in need
of freſh Supplies of Grace,
Unto my Sute dear God give heed,
thou knoweſt my Frame and Caſe.

6 Without thy Help I cannot ſtand,
but into Hell muſt fall,
Uphold me with thy mighty Hand,
who for thy Help doth call.

7 For I am weak O Lord thou knoweſt,
my Weakneſs thou doſt ſee,
Oh ſave me to the uttermoſt,
and let me come to thee.

HYMN

HYMN CXXI.

Gen. 18. 17. *Of God's wonderful Discoveries unto* Abraham.

I Am the God of Israel,
who mine Elect will save,
My People I will govern well,
who shall a Kingdom have.

2 My chosen People I will rule,
I will them rule with Might,
For they are learned at my School,
and I in them delight.

3 As for my Servant *Abraham*
I will instruct him well,
He shall declare his God I am,
and he with me shall dwell.

4 He is a Prophet very pure,
most pleasant to my View,
To him my Mercy shall endure,
the thing that I will do

5 Shall I from this my Servant hide?
no, I will tell my Mind,
To him who shall with me abide,
to him I will be kind.

6 His Seed will I abundantly
for mine own Glory bless,
And he shall to Eternity
my wondrous Love possess.

HYMN

HYMN CXXII.

Pſalm 3. 8. *Exalting the Lord for his Salvation.*

O Lord thou art their Tower ſtrong,
who are of thee foreknown,
To thee Salvation doth belong,
who art the mighty One.

2 Thy choſen People thou doſt bleſs,
with Bleſſings manifold,
Thy Mercy, Truth and Righteouſneſs
they do with Joy behold.

3 They with the very beſt of Bread,
and with the pureſt Wine,
By thee O Lord are daily fed,
they being truly thine.

4 With Garments white with much delight
before thee they ſhall come,
Thus wilt thou dreſs them thou doſt bleſs,
e're thou doſt call them Home,

5 For them ſweet Manſions are prepar'd,
whom thou didſt chuſe and call,
Thine only Son thou haſt not ſpared,
but gave him for them all.

6 And for his ſake thou wilt them take
Home to thy bleſs'd Abode,
Where they ſhall live and Glory give
to thee who art their God.

HYMN

HYMN CXXIII.

Isaiah 55.-7. *A godly Exhortation.*

O Let the Wicked quite forsake
his Ways which evil be,
Then God Delight in him will take,
and richly set him free

2 From evil things, under his Wings
him will he hide, I say,
And he likewise shall have the Prize,
which doth before him lay.

3 Therefore let the unrighteous Man
his evil Thoughts forsake,
And unto him whose Truth doth stand,
whose Dwelling cannot shake,

4 Let him return, and truly mourn
for his Iniquities,
Then will the Lord his Suit regard,
and will not him despise.

5 But he on him will Mercy have,
and all his Sins forgive,
And to Eternity will save
him who doth purely live.

6 Abundantly he pardon will
his Sins which are most foul,
And his Corruptions he will kill,
which war against his Soul.

HYMN CXXIV.

Jer. 15. 16. *Exalting the precious Word of GOD.*

MY Joys, O Lord, do now abound,
while thou my Soul in me doſt bleſs,
Thy Words of me were truly found,
which I did eat with Eagerneſs.

2 Sweeter than Honey to my Mouth
them have I found I do declare,
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
they by thy People publiſh'd are.

3 To me they were I do declare
the Joy and the Rejoicing ſure
Of my dear Soul, without Controul,
whoſe Heart thou truly haſt made pure.

4 Early and late to meditate
on them thou know'ſt I do delight,
On them to muſe I'll not refuſe,
but at the very midſt of Night

5 I ſearch I try them valiantly,
I ſearch them, and in them rejoice,
For they are pure, and will endure,
to me how pleaſant is thy Voice.

6 No Muſick doth ſo ſweetly ſound
as doth thy Words, O mighty One,
To me thy Mercies do abound,
thou mighty things for me haſt done.

7 For

7 For thou haſt choſen me to dwell
with thee, my Lord, for evermore,
I being ſaved out of Hell,
thy wondrous Love I will adore.

HYMN CXXV.

Heb. xiii. 5. *A holy Admonition againſt Covetouſneſs.*

TAke Counſel now of me,
who will learn thee no Ill,
And let thy Converſation be
according to his Will

2 Who is the God of Might,
who will to them be kind
Whoſe Converſations are found right,
according to his Mind.

3 Without Covetouſneſs,
then ſhalt thou underſtand,
Thy Labours he will truly bleſs,
and with his mighty Hand

4 He daily will uphold
them who in Heart are pure,
Tho' he doth try them as the Gold
his Love to them is ſure.

5 He Care of them will take,
for he did truly ſay
He would not leave neither forſake
them who do him obey.

HYMN CXXVI.

Pſalm 55. 6. *A Song of Faith, or the Deſires of the Righteous.*

OH that I had Wings like a Dove,
then would I ſwiftly flee
To my ſweet Jeſus, whom I love,
who hath redeemed me.

2 Then ſhould I from my Labour reſt
for ever I declare,
I being one that he hath bleſt
and kept in rich Repair.

3 No ſlaviſh Fear could me come near
did I with him but dwell,
Who ſaved me and ſet me free
from Troubles, Wrath, and Hell.

4 Oh would I were with him above,
where I ſhould ſin no more,
For I his Mercy and his Love
for ever ſhould adore.

5 Would now I in his Righteouſneſs
before him did appear,
Then would I his kind Love confeſs,
who is to me moſt dear.

6 Would now the Time were truly come
that thus I ſhould be cloath'd,
Oh that my Lord would take me Home
to his moſt bleſt Abode.

7 Were

7 Were my dear Soul but with him now
glad ſhould I be I know,
His Grace like to the Morning Dew
into my Soul doth flow.

8 When will this crowning Day appear?
When ſhall I with him be?
Where from all Grief and Troubles here
I truly ſhall be free.

9 When will my Soul in me be fit
with him, my Lord, to be?
When ſhall I in his Preſence ſit,
his ſhining Face to ſee?

HYMN CXXVII.

1 John 2. 15. *An Exhortation not to love the World.*

MY Soul doth love the King of Kings,
and him do I deſire,
But Worldlings they love worldly things,
and after them enquire.

2 But I in my Redeemer truſt,
who hath renew'd my Mind,
For he hath made me out of Duſt,
and will to me be kind.

3 While Worldlings do in Darkneſs grope,
and do no Light behold,
In my Redeemer I will hope,
for in his pleaſant Fold

4 I ſweetly reſt, my Soul is bleſt,
while Worldlings cannot ſee
What I embrace thro' his ſweet Grace,
who hath redeemed me.

5 In my Redeemer I will truſt,
and on him caſt my Care,
While Worldlings grovel in the Duſt
his Love I will declare.

6 They to the Fatherleſs do Wrong,
the Widows Wealth they take,
Againſt the Friendleſs they go ſtrong,
cauſing their Hearts to ake.

7 Thus to be rich great haſte they make,
they labour for the Wind,
But for their Souls no Care they take,
they to their Grief ſhall find

8 The Love of God is not in thoſe,
who poor and fruitleſs are,
For they are them he hath not choſe,
they no good Fruit do bear.

9 They love the World, and they therefore
no better thing ſhall have,
But my ſweet Jeſus paid my Score,
and my dear Soul will ſave.

HYMN

7 From all which they can do or ſay
againſt me who am his,
In him will I truſt valiantly,
for my dear God he is.

8 In this will I be confident
he will me not forſake,
To feed his Flock he hath me ſent,
who Care of them will take.

9 I in his Harveſt labour now,
and labour with Delight,
He is my Lord, to him I bowe,
my King, who rules with Might.

10 I carefully will feed his Flock,
who gives me Strength and Skill,
For he will open when I knock
according to his Will.

11 Of Mercy I am not deny'd,
my Lord in me doth dwell,
I am not caſt tho' I am try'd,
my Bloſſom ſtill doth ſmell.

12 Now will I triumph in his Love,
who doth my Labours bleſs,
Longing to be with him above,
who is my Righteouſneſs.

HYMN

HYMN CXXVIII.

Pſalm xxvii. 3. *A holy Truſt in the Lord's Protection for young Miniſters.*

O God, my God, whoſe Mercy free
and Love I will declare,
Who by thy Grace hath ſaved me,
like to the Flowers fair

2 Which flouriſh in the Time of Spring
I now hold up my Head,
With Joy thy Praiſes I will ſing,
who ſav'd me from all Dread.

3 Like to the Cedars ſtrait and tall
thou makeſt me to grow,
For thee I wait, to thee I call,
thou ſaveſt me I know.

4 What tho' an Hoſt ſhould now encamp
with Malice againſt me,
I precious Oil have in my Lamp,
ſo that I clearly ſee

5 How to eſcape my greateſt Foes,
ſhould they to me draw near,
Tho' they their Anger do diſcloſe
yet ſhall not my Heart fear.

6 Tho' they againſt me Wars ſhould raiſe
caſt down I will not be,
The Lord to his Eternal Praiſe
will then deliver me

HYMN CXXIX.

2 Tim. 2. 19. *On the Foundation of God, the great Stay of the Saints.*

WHY do I now amazed ſtand
at what I hear and ſee?
Am I not in his mighty Hand,
who will deliver me

2 From evil things? Are not my Springs
in him who rules with Might,
Who hath choſe me with him to be
for ever with Delight?

3 Shall I not truſt my Frame and Caſe,
my Body and my Soul,
With him who ſaved me by Grace?
his Love without Controul

4 To me for ever will endure,
whom he hath freely choſe,
For his Foundation ſtandeth ſure,
his Love I will diſcloſe.

5 Having this Seal the Lord doth know
them who are truly his,
By Grace he maketh me to grow,
mine Advocate he is.

6 His only Son he did not ſpare,
but he for me muſt die,
That I might his kind Love declare
to all Eternity.

7 His precious Blood for me was ſhed,
who is my Soul's Deſire,
He is my Saviour from all Dread,
his Love I do admire.

8 Again he roſe, which did diſcloſe
his Love to me was pure,
This Sinner's Friend then did aſcend
up to his Father ſure,

9 Where he indeed doth intercede
for evermore for me,
And doth not fail, but doth prevail
that I with him may be.

10 What Love was this in my dear Lord,
which I ſo much adore,
Which will according to his Word
ſave me for evermore.

HYMN CXXX.

Prov. xxviii. 13. *A holy Caution to the Righteous.*

HE ſhall not proſper who doth hide
his Sins, but he ſhall know
Of Mercy he ſhall be deny'd,
his Soul ſhall overflow

2 With Grief, becauſe of wicked Ways
he with Delight doth trace
His fruitleſs Joy God will deſtroy,
and from him hide his Face.

3 He

3 His Eyes ſhall gloomy Days behold,
great Sorrow ſhall he have
That doth deſpiſe the pureſt Gold,
and for the Droſs doth crave.

4 His evil Heart of Unbelief
ſhall faint with ſlaviſh Fear,
His Soul ſhall overflow with Grief,
dreading how to appear

5 Before the Lord, who rules with Might,
for he will puniſh thoſe
Who do in evil things delight,
his Wrath he ſhall diſcloſe.

6 But they who do their Sins confeſs,
and them forſake alſo,
Rejoycing in his Righteouſneſs,
who did their Souls foreknow.

7 Their Sins he freely will forgive,
and they ſhall Mercy find,
With him they ſhall for ever live
who are renew'd in Mind.

HYMN CXXXI.

Iſaiah xxvi. 9. *The earneſt Deſires of the Righteous.*

MY Soul hath in the Night deſir'd
thee, who my Saviour art,
And with Delight I have enquir'd
and ſought thee in my Heart.

2 I at Midnight with much Delight
my Prayer to thee do make,
By Faith I see, Lord, thou art he
who Care of me will take.

3 I with my Spirit within me
will early seek thy Face,
And I will cast my Care on thee
thro' thy abounding Grace.

4 I will before the Sun doth rise
thy wondrous Love confess,
Who helpeth mine Infirmities,
my Soul can do no less.

5 Thou art the Joy of my dear Soul,
my Heart in thee doth trust,
Mine Enemies thou dost controul,
Love thee, O Lord, I must.

6 For thou art he that doth save me
from Hells Eternal Flame,
I will therefore for evermore
give Glory to thy Name.

HYMN CXXXII.

Psalm xii. 6. *On the precious Words of the Lord.*

PUre are thy Words, O Lord of Lords,
they to my Soul in me
Are Cordials fine, more sweet than Wine,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 As Silver which Men from the Earth
do daily take and try,
So are thy Words of greateſt Worth
to Sinners ſuch as I.

3 As Men do try and purify
their Silver in the Fire,
So are thy Words, O Lord of Lords,
which I ſo much admire.

4 Thy Words are by thy People try'd,
I to my Comfort find,
For in my Heart they do abide,
Lord thou to me art kind.

5 But from this Generation
thy Words Lord thou wilt keep,
They have no Intereſt in thy Son,
into the very deep

6 By thee O Lord they ſhall be ſent,
forever to bewail
The time that they ſo vilely ſpent,
then will their Comforts fail.

7 Thy Words thou wilt preſerve from thoſe,
who not thy People are,
But them whom thou haſt freely choſe,
ſhall thy kind Love declare.

HYMN CXXXIII.

Iſaiah 43. 21. *The Lord's gracious Voice to his dear Saints.*

I Am the wiſe Eternal King,
the Living God of Might,
I have a People who ſhall ſing
my Praiſes with Delight.

2 Them for my ſelf I formed have,
and they are truly mine,
Whom I will for my Glory ſave,
they as the Stars ſhall ſhine.

3 They ſhall with Joy ſhew forth my Praiſe,
thro' my abounding Grace,
On me ſhall they wait all their Days,
longing to ſee my Face.

4 I all their Droſs from them will take,
and all their Sin likewiſe,
And I will for my Mercies ſake
help their Infirmities.

5 I lovingly with them will dwell,
who are my People dear,
My Son in them I will reveal,
who ſhall for them appear.

6 In him they ſhall believe, and ſay,
for us our Jeſus dy'd,
Who freely took our Sins away,
Juſtice is ſatisfy'd.

7 Thus

7 Thus ſhall my People with Delight
their thankful Voices raiſe,
Whoſe Hearts to me I will unite,
they ſhall ſhow forth my Praiſe.

8 They for my Son that lovely One,
ſhall Praiſes ſing to me,
They ſhall rejoice with cheerful Voice,
becauſe my Spirit free

9 With them forever ſhall abide,
and they ſhall truly know
Juſtice is fully ſatisfied,
their Souls ſhall overflow

10 With Joy, becauſe to my great Praiſe
in everlaſting Bliſs
They ſhall with me forever be,
What Love in him is this?

HYMN CXXXIV.

Cant. 2. 3. *Of the Saints great Benefit under the Shadow of Chriſt.*

HOW happy now is my dear Soul,
who in the Lord doth reſt!
Happy am I without controul,
whom he hath truly bleſt.

2 Under his Shadow I ſit down,
where I his Fruit do taſte,
To him be Glory and Renown,
who me thus ſweetly plac'd.

3 While

3 While at his Table I do ſit,
my Soul doth Praiſes ſing,
To him who truly ranſom'd it,
to that moſt mighty King,

4 I will give Glory, and declare
his Love and Mercy ſure,
Which he doth freely ſhow to me,
whoſe Heart he hath made pure.

5 For with ſuch Bread I now am fed,
like to the Cedars high
I grow, becauſe to his great Praiſe
he doth ſo lovingly

6 With me now deal I will reveal
the Favours he doth ſhow
To my dear Soul, without controul
from him my Joys do flow.

7 O drink abundantly, ſaid he,
of Wine which is moſt pure,
For thou ſhalt ſee my Love to thee
forever ſhall endure.

HYMN CXXXV.

Revel. 2. 10. *Chriſt's Voice of Counſel and Comfort to his Saints.*

I Am the Lord who doth inſpire
them with my Spirit free,
Who do my wondrous Love admire,
and daily truſt in me.

2 To them who not my Word reject,
a Kingdom I will give,
For I so love mine own Elect
that they with me shall live.

3 In me my People freely trust,
and truly seek my Face,
Till Death doth crumble thee to Dust
be faithful in thy place.

4 Then I a Crown of Life to thee
will for my Glory give,
Be not cast down, for I am he
who learneth thee to live.

5 My Spirit free thy Guide shall be,
which shall conduct thee right,
To that good Land which firm doth stand
forever with Delight.

6 There shalt thou be, for I love thee,
whom mine own Hands did make,
And I declare I will take Care
of thee for my Son's sake.

7 I am thy God, in mine Abode
thou to thy Joy shalt be,
Forevermore thou shalt adore
my wondrous Love to thee.

HYMN CXXXVI.

Psalm 49. 19. *A Song of Praise unto the Lord.*

O God of Might, I with Delight
will thy kind Love declare,
And will confess with thankfulness
how great thy Mercies are.

2 Tho' many Troubles do arise,
yet I on thee will wait,
Who helpest mine Infirmities,
and dost in every Streight

3 Help me I know, from thee doth flow
sweet Streams of thy good Grace
Into my Soul, without controul
those Streams do flow apace.

4 When tempted I to thee do cry,
who art the God of Might,
Then art thou free to succour me,
who do in thee delight.

5 When I am grieved, I am relieved
by thee the mighty One,
Whose Love I taste, thou truly hast
the Work in me begun.

6 Which thou wilt finish with Delight,
why should I be afraid?
I being thine, O God of Might,
why should I be dismayed?

7 For thou doſt know what I do lack,
who art the Lord of Hoſts,
Thou of thy Word wilt not go back,
but to the uttermoſt

8 Thou wilt perform the thing which thou
haſt promiſed to thoſe,
Who to thy righteous Scepter bow,
them from their greateſt Foes

9 Lord thou wilt keep, tho' they may weep
a Winters Night away,
Such Grief ſhall ceaſe, they ſhall have Peace
which never will decay.

10 They in the Morning ſhall rejoice,
and with Delight ſhall ſay,
Come let us ſing with cheerful Voice
the Night is paſt away.

11 The Morning Light doth now ſhine (bright,
no Clouds do now appear,
Now from our Duſt ariſe we muſt,
free from all ſlaviſh Fear.

12 While on thoſe pleaſant things I muſe,
with Joys I am endued,
My Heart to ſing doth not refuſe,
for in the multitude

13 Of my Thoughts, which within me are,
thy Comforts do delight
My very Soul I do declare,
I at the midſt of Night

14 Will ſing new Songs of Praiſe to thee
and will forevermore
With much Delight, O God of Might,
thy wondrous Love adore.

HYMN CXXXVII.

Job 23. 12. *A Song of Praiſe unto the Lord for his precious Word.*

LOrd thou to me art good,
whoſe Word I do eſteem
More than my neceſſary Food,
for thou didſt me redeem.

2 From Hells eternal Flames,
Lord thou haſt ſet me free,
I will give Glory to thy Name,
what Love is this for me?

3 My Soul is now more glad,
thro' thy abounding Grace,
Than if ten thouſand Worlds I had,
tho' I might them embrace.

4 I Jewels would not change
with Worldlings, who delight
After this evil World to range,
no Gold nor Silver bright

5 Shall part my Lord and I,
for to Eternity
We are as one, the Work is done,
my Wants he doth ſupply.

The Law thou didſt fulfil,
to do thy Father's Will
ord thou art free, for thou art he
who never wrought no ill.

No Sins in thee were found,
whoſe Mercies do abound,
t didſt thou die for ſuch as I,
whom thou haſt compaſs'd round.

With Comforts from Above,
ſweet Cordials of thy Love
ou doſt me give, thro' thee I live,
who never wilt remove

From me thy Tenderneſs,
whom thou doſt freely bleſs,
hoſe Soul in me doth thirſt for thee,
Lord I can do no leſs.

My Sins which were ſo foul,
hou to the Croſs didſt nail,
ou hadſt Compaſſion on my Soul,
whom thou wilt never fail.

But thou for me haſt died,
nd being crucified,
t I might be from Trouble free,
who in thee do abide.

Thy Blood ſo Crimſon red
om thy pierc'd Side did run,
o art my Saviour from all Dread,
e high and mighty One.

13 Clear Water thence did flow
from thy moſt pierced Side,
That I might to my Comfort know
Juſtice is ſatisfied.

14 Thy Words are Cordials ſweet,
to my dear Soul in me,
Who daily thirſt with thee to meet,
when ſhall I come to thee?

15 Up to the Heavens clear,
Lord when ſhall I be brought?
Before thee when ſhall I appear?
who my Redemption wrought.

HYMN CXXXVIII.

Pſalm 27. 4. *The Saints godly Deſires*

OF thee one thing I do deſire,
who art the God of Might,
And for that thing I will enquire,
and ſeek both Day and Night.

2 That I to thine eternal Praiſe
Lord in thy Houſe may dwell,
There do I long to ſpend my Days,
O Lord thou knoweſt it well.

3 Thy Beauty I long to behold,
which I by Faith do ſee,
Is brighter than the pureſt Gold,
for I will hope in thee.

4 I in thy Temple long to be,
Lord grant thou my Requeſt,
And ſatisfy my Soul in me
with things which are the beſt.

5 No Husks, no Droſs can now ſuffice
me who am born again,
I thirſt not after Vanities,
but I of ſuch complain.

6 No Habitation here below
can pleaſe this Soul in me,
Like to thy Houſe, Lord thou doſt know,
there I do long to be.

HYMN CXXXIX.

Lament. 3. 39. *For a loyal Subjection under the Lord's correcting Hand.*

WHY doth a living Man complain,
when he for Sin is chid?
Why doth he murmur at his Pain,
when he is puniſhed?

2 For Man ſhall know God will reprove
them who in Sin delight,
Tho' he on Man did ſet his Love,
he him for Sin will ſmite.

3 He is a God whoſe ſcourging Rod
rebellious ones ſhall feel,
Who from him ſtray and not obey
him, who their Souls do heal.

4 For

4 For he doth hate Iniquity,
rebellious ones ſhall find,
Becauſe they act imprudently,
contrary to his Mind.

5 Them will he viſit with his Rod,
for he their Sins doth hate,
Yet they ſhall ſee he is their God,
who lovingly doth wait.

6 That he to Man might gracious be,
then why doth Man complain
Of ſuch a gracious God as he,
tho' he endureth Pain?

7 What is the Pain that Man doth bare,
while he on Earth doth dwell?
Theſe Pains are nothing to compare
unto the Pains of Hell.

8 Which Man had bore forevermore,
had he been Chriſtleſs found,
And ſhall he now to God not bow,
whoſe Mercies do abound.

9 He hates Man's Sin but loves his Soul,
and he will ſeparate
Man from his Sin without controul,
his Love to Man is great.

10 His Sins will he caſt into Hell,
from whence they firſt did flow,
But Man with him ſhall ſafely dwell,
who did his Sin foreknow.

HYMN

HYMN CXL.

Pſalm 27. 10. *A holy Confidence in the Lord.*

WHat tho' by my Companions dear
I am forſook a while,
I will not be caſt down with Fear,
my Lord on me doth ſmile.

2 United is my Heart to him,
who did my Soul foreknow,
And with Delight my Lamp doth trim,
thoſe Favours doth he ſhow.

3 As Dew doth fall on the mown Graſs,
with Comforts from above,
So my dear Soul he doth compaſs
with his abounding Love.

4 When my dear Father doth forſake
me, whom he hath begot,
Then up he doth me truly take,
and leave me he will not.

5 When my dear Mother will not own
me, whom ſhe forth did bring,
Then doth he not leave me alone,
whoſe Praiſes I will ſing.

6 But he to his eternal Praiſe
doth keep me carefully,
My Soul to Glory he will raiſe,
oh! what a Chriſt have I?

HYMN CXLI.

Ps. 31. 8. *The Saints godly Complaint and Prayer.*

OH God! mine Enemies controul,
which War againſt me make,
With Sinners ſhut not up my Soul
for my Redeemer's ſake.

2 Neither my Life, O King of Kings,
with thoſe who thirſt for Blood,
Deliver me from evil things,
and ſave me from the Flood

3 Of thy fierce Wrath, O God of Might,
and let me clearly ſee,
In my dear Soul thou doſt delight,
which daily thirſts for thee.

4 Let me not doubt my Life throughout,
but let me truly know
Thou wilt my Soul without Controul
ſave from eternal Woe.

5 What tho' my Sins againſt me rage,
yet do I hope to ſee,
Lord thou wilt from my hard Bondage
e're long deliver me.

6 What tho' thy People to me ſay,
we know not whoſe thou art,
Yet will I truly thee obey,
and ſeek thee in my Heart.

7 My

7 My Soul they grieve, yet I believe
in thee Lord, who doſt know
Thou art my Joy, tho' they deſtroy
my Comforts here below.

8 My Thoughts, O Lord, are known to thee,
I need not to thee tell
What Secrets in my Heart there be,
for thou doſt know them well.

9 Thou knoweſt of what my Tongue doth (talk,
and how I ſpend my Days,
Thou ſeeſt the Path wherein I walk,
to thine eternal Praiſe.

10 Thou with true Joys my Soul doſt fill,
love thee O Lord I muſt,
Let Enemies ſay what they will,
my Soul in thee doth truſt.

HYMN CXLII.

Pſ. 4. 7. *A Song of the Love of God.*

O God in thee I will rejoice,
whoſe wondrous Love I daily ſee,
And I will with a cheerful Voice
new Songs of Praiſes ſing to thee.

2 Thou haſt made me the better Part
to chuſe, while thou my Soul doth feaſt,
Thou haſt put Gladneſs in my Heart,
more than when Corn and Wine increaſt.

3 Or had I Rivers flow'd with Oil,
it would not so my Soul delight,
As when my Lord on me doth smile,
who is a King that rules with Might.

4 I will lay down and take my Rest,
in full assurance of his Love,
I being one whom he hath bless'd,
he never will from me remove.

5 His Mercy and his boundless Grace,
who doth my Heart to him unite,
I shall with Joy behold his Face,
who thus doth fill me with Delight.

6 He maketh me safely to dwell,
for I no evil thing do fear,
He my dear Soul doth love so well,
for me he truly will appear.

7 Under the Shadow of his Wings
he carefully will save me sure,
He is the mighty King of Kings,
whose Love forever will endure.

HYMN CXLIII.

Cant. 2. 14. *Christ's pleasant Voice unto his Spouse.*

I Hear my dear Redeemer's Voice,
whose Love doth not decay,
In him doth my dear Soul rejoice,
this is a joyful Day.

2 This Day doth he appear for me,
who is my married Friend,
My Soul's Desire whom I admire,
his Kingdom hath no end.

3 He is a King, my Heart doth sing,
since I by Faith do see
His wondrous Love, which is above
ten thousand Worlds to me.

4 My Faith is strong, I waited long
e're he to me did say,
Dear Soul cheer up for thou shalt sup
with me this very Day.

5 But the Desire of my Heart
to me he now doth give,
Who never will from me depart,
but I with him shall live.

6 This King of Kings me with fat things
this Day hath richly fed,
My longing Soul without Controul
is richly nourished.

7 I am his Guest whom he will bless
to all Eternity,
I am his Bride he will abide
forevermore with me.

8 How happy is this Soul of mine,
my Body sure likewise,
Which to Eternity shall shine,
I having won the Prize.

HYMN CXLIV.

John 9. 21. *A holy Confession.*

MY Soul with Joy doth overflow,
because my Lord is kind
To me, who to his Glory know
I see who once was blind.

2 I have my Sight and with Delight,
the Glory I will give
To him, to him who did redeem
my Soul with him to live.

3 He bought me with his precious Blood,
whom he renewed in Mind,
My Sins are drowned in that Flood,
although I once were blind

4 He now mine Eyes hath opened wide,
his wondrous Love to see,
His Spirit likewise will abide
forevermore with me.

5 Oh, what am I that my dear Lord
by me doth set such store,
Who will according to his Word
save me forevermore?

6 Oh, what am I, oh what am I?
what saw my Lord in me,
That I to all Eternity
must his Companion be.

7 Then

7 Then ſhall I to his Glory ſing,
who my dear Soul doth ſave,
O Death, O Death, where is thy Sting,
O thou moſt ſilent Grave.

8 Where now is thy great Victory
I ſhall triumphing ſay,
I who am mounted up ſo high,
no more in thee ſhall lay.

9 My Dwelling now muſt be above,
where I ſhall ſin no more,
But I my dear Redeemer's love,
forever ſhall adore.

HYMN CXLV.

Job 19. 26. *A Song of Faith in the Reſurrection.*

MAny Afflictions have I ſeen,
yet Chriſt in me doth dwell,
And he doth keep my Branches green,
and make my Bloſſom ſmell.

2 I am afflicted very much,
yet I with triumph ſay,
My Saviour's Love to me is ſuch
as never will decay.

3 Tho' Worms after my Skin deſtroy
my mortal Body, yet
I my Redeemer ſhall enjoy,
which on his Throne doth ſit.

4 I in my Fleſh my God ſhall ſee,
who did the Heavens make,
Who will refreſh and ſuccour me,
and will not me forſake.

5 But for my ſelf I him ſhall ſee,
mine Eyes ſhall him behold,
No other in his ſtead ſhall be,
tho' I am try'd as Gold.

6 I know him who did me convert,
and bow'd my Will to his,
Tho' Troubles now do pierce my Heart,
yet my dear God he is.

7 What tho' my Troubles now abound,
yet I in him will truſt,
I know in him my Help is found,
who made me out of Duſt.

8 He doth me whip, and likewiſe ſtrip
of Children and of Wealth,
I have no Eaſe while he doth pleaſe
to take away my Health.

9 I am both wounded, tempt and try'd
like to the pureſt Gold,
Still do I ſee he will bring me
into his pleaſant Fold.

10 My Friends in me have no Delight,
who am with Grief oppreſs'd,
They count me as an Hypocrite,
but I in God do reſt.

11 Tho' Storms ariſe and me ſurprize,
the Sun will ſhine again,

And I ſhall be from Troubles free,
then why ſhould I complain.
12 My Faith is ſtrong I ſhall e're long
with him in Glory be,
Who in the Flood of his own Blood
from Sin hath waſhed me.

HYMN CXLVI.

Iſaiah 1. 18. *The Lord's gracious Voice to his Children.*

MY People dear with ſlaviſh Fear
why art thou thus oppreſs'd,
Believe in me and thou ſhalt ſee
of Friends I am the beſt.
2 Let us together reaſon now,
for thou to me art dear,
Come to my righteous Scepter bow,
who will for thee appear.
3 I am thy Saviour from all Dread,
and thou ſhalt truly know,
Thy Sins which are of Scarlet red
ſhall be as white as Snow.
4 Tho' they as Crimſon in thy Sight
now to thy Grief appear,
Yet will I crown thee with Delight,
who art my People dear.
5 As white as Wooll I will them make,
in Love I purpos'd this,
And thou ſhalt to the full partake
of everlaſting Bliſs.

HYMN CXLVII.

Job xxii. 21. *Of the mutual Acquaintance between God and the Soul.*

WIth God thy ſelf acquaint,
to him make thy Complaint
When Storms ariſe and thee ſurprize,
ſo that thy Soul doth faint.

2 To him then make thy Prayer,
and on him caſt thy Care,
Who will be free to ſuccour thee
when great thy Troubles are.

3 With him be thou at Peace,
who is the Lord of Hoſts,
Then will he cauſe thy Grief to ceaſe,
and to the uttermoſt

4 He will ſave thee I know
thro' his abounding Grace,
Thy Soul with Joy ſhall overflow
do thou but ſeek his Face.

5 Then ſhalt thou clearly ſee
much Good ſhall come to thee,
Thro' his kind Love thou ſhalt above
with him in Glory be.

HYMN CXLVIII.

2 Pet. 2. 9. *Of the Lord's delivering out of Temptation.*

THE holy One, the Lord of Hoſts,
will for his Glory ſave His

His People to the uttermoſt,
who ſhall a Kingdom have.

2 Both Kings and Prieſts to him they are,
who is the God of Might,
From evil things he I declare
doth ſave them with Delight.

3 How to deliver he doth know
the Godly out of Snares,
Whoſe Souls with Grief do overflow,
their Groans, their Sighs, their Tears

4 Are in his Mind, and they ſhall find
his Love to them is pure,
They ſhall confeſs his Tenderneſs
for ever doth endure.

5 Out of Temptations he will bring
the Godly with Delight,
His Praiſes they with Joy ſhall ſing,
who doth their Hearts unite.

6 To him who is the God of Grace,
of Pardon, and of Peace,
They ſhall behold his ſmiling Face,
who will their Joys increaſe.

7 Beauty for Aſhes he will give
to grieved ones I know,
Who ſhall with him in Glory live,
on them he will beſtow

8 The Oil of Joy, and will deſtroy
their Doubts and ſlaviſh Fears,
They ſhall confeſs with Thankfulneſs
he doth for them appear.

9 Happy

9 Happy are we then ſhall they ſay,
who have as Gold been try'd,
For now our Grief is paſt away,
our Comforts will abide.

10 No Clouds, no Darkneſs ſhall we ſee,
the Sun will ſhine always,
And we ſhall be from Troubles free,
to God's Eternal Praiſe.

11 Thus ſhall the Righteous triumph, and
ſhall to his Glory ſay,
We now in *Canaans* lovely Land
for evermore ſhall ſtay.

12 But wicked ones ſhall have no part
in Glory with the Juſt,
For them God never did convert,
in him they did not truſt.

13 Him they deny'd, and thus reply'd,
What is the God of Might?
Oh what is he that we muſt be
ſo holy in his Sight?

14 But they ſhall to their Sorrow know
God, who is truly pure,
Thoſe wicked ones will overthrow,
his Wrath they ſhall endure.

15 He will reſerve that wicked Crew
until the Judgment Day,
Then he their Sorrows will renew,
who in Hells Flames will lay.

16 In Flames of Hell then muſt they dwell,
no Help for them I know Will

Will then be found when compass'd round
shall be with endless Woe.

HYMN CXLIX.

Psalm 37. 1. *For Counsel to the Godly.*

FRET not thy self because of him
who much doth prosper in his Ways,
But love the Lord who did redeem
thy Soul to his Eternal Praise.

2 They who do love unlawful Gain
the Lord will in his Wrath destroy,
Of endless Woe they shall complain,
but thou a Kingdom shalt enjoy.

3 From Anger cease, and Wrath forsake,
then will the Lord in thee delight,
And for thee he true Peace will make,
who is a King that rules with Might.

4 Fret not thy self in any wise
to do the things which evil be,
Then he from thine Infirmities
for evermore will set thee free.

5 He evil Doers will cut off,
no Favour he to them will show,
They who do at his People scoff
He in his Wrath will overthrow.

6 But meek ones he will not destroy,
the Earth they shall inherit sure,
For they a Kingdom shall enjoy
which will for evermore endure.

7 In

7 In the abundance of true Peace
they daily ſhall themſelves delight,
Their Comforts daily ſhall increaſe,
whoſe Hearts to him he doth unite.

HYMN CL.

Rom. viii. 37. *Of the Saints great Conqueſt thro' Chriſt.*

MY Brethren and my Siſters dear
let us together now rejoice
In him who doth for us appear,
come let us ſing with chearful Voice.

2 Come let us ſing his Praiſes now
who wondrous Love to us doth ſhow,
Whoſe Grace like to the Morning Dew
into our Souls doth freely flow.

3 I cannot but amazed ſtand
at his kind Love and Mercy free
Who made us Heirs to *Canaans* Land,
where we for evermore ſhall be.

4 He hath redeemed us to God,
who ſhall to his Eternal Praiſe
A Dwelling have in his Abode,
let us our thankful Voices raiſe.

5 Come let us to his Glory ſing,
and triumph in his boundleſs Grace,
For he will us to Glory bring,
who ſhall with Joy behold his Face.

6 Now more than Conquerors we are
thro' him who lov'd us, I declare,
And waſhed us in his own Blood,
our Sins are drowned in that Flood.

7 Happy are we, who ſhall e'er long
behold our dear Redeemer's Face,
He who in Faith hath made us ſtrong,
hath freely ſaved us by Grace.

A Funeral HYMN.

DEath is thy Servant, righteous Lord,
who maketh no Delay,
But ſwiftly cometh at thy Word,
and doth thy Will obey.

2 When thou ſay'ſt go, Death is not ſlow
to let his Arrows flee,
Be't light, be't dark, Death ſtrikes the Mark,
dear God, when ſent by thee.

3 Poor Mortals muſt fall to the Duſt,
and pay the Debt they owe,
For none can ſtand under the Hand
of Death when ſtrikes the Blow.

4 Both High and Low, both Rich and Poor,
muſt by Death's Hand be caught,
Poor Mortals all to Duſt muſt fall,
and be to Judgment brought.

5 My Soul, art thou prepar'd for this
Day, which will ſurely come?
Art thou an Heir to endleſs Bliſs?
Canſt thou with Joy go Home?

6 Canſt thou the living God come near,
and him with Boldneſs own
To be thy Friend and Father dear,
of whom thou art foreknown?

Is

7 Is his dear Son thy Life, thy Love?
Soul, art thou to him wed?
Is he thine Advocate above,
thy Saviour from all Dread?

8 If so, my Soul, without Controul
thou wilt have endless Peace,
And never more thou wilt be poor,
thy Riches will not cease.

9 But oh, my Soul, art thou prepar'd
to meet thy marry'd Friend,
Who is thy Saviour, Love and Lord,
whose Mercies have no End?

10 Is thy Lamp trim'd and fill'd with Oil?
Soul, art thou ready now
To meet the Bridegroom with a Smile,
and to his Scepter bowe?

11 If so, my Soul, without Controul
with Triumph thou mayst sing
O Grave, where's thy Victory?
O Death, where's thy Sting?

12 What tho' this Earthly Tenement
by Death to Dust must fall,
Chear up, my Soul, do not lament
since Jesus is thine All.

13 When Death on me his Work has done,
my Jesus will I trust,
Who is the wise and mighty One,
to Watch over my Dust.

14 My Soul to him who did redeem
all them the Father chose I freely

I freely give with him to live,
and thus I do dispose
15 Of Soul and Body to my Friend,
who hath renew'd my Mind,
And in my Heart his Will hath penn'd,
let it Acceptance find.
16 My Legacy accept, O King,
which I to thee do give,
And lift me up thy Praise to sing,
where thou, my Lord, dost live.

A Morning PRAYER.

O God, my God, whom I obey,
great things for me hath wrought,
I to the Dawning of this Day
by him am safely brought.
2 He hath me kept, and I have slept
a doleſom Night away,
The Day appears, my slavish Fears
now wither and decay.
3 By Dreams I was not terrify'd
whilst slumbring on my Bed,
Of Mercy I am not deny'd,
Christ broke the Serpent's Head.
4 And for his Sake I now awake
this Morning out of Hell,
From him I know those Joys do flow,
it doth become me well
5 His Praise to sing, who is that King
who doth me thus delight,
He my dear Soul without Controul
hath kept this very Night.

6 I will arise and Praises sing
to him my dearest Friend,
Into his Hand who firm doth stand
I freely will commend
7 My precious Soul without Controul,
who brought me to this Day,
Whose Love most pure and Mercy sure
I know will not decay.

An Evening PRAYER.

Great are the things which thou hast wrought
for me, O God of Might,
Thou to this Evening hast me brought,
watch over me this Night.
2 Thou who fair *Israel* dost keep
save me, dear God, I pray,
Watch over me while I shall sleep
the doleſom Night away.
3 Save me this Night, O God of Might,
let not my cruel Foes
Come in and spoil the pleasant Soil
which thou hast freely chose.
4 Save me save me in Mercy free
whilst slumbring on my Bed,
And let not those which are my Foes
come in and strike me dead.
5 Keep thou my Palace and my Heart
from wandring from thy Ways,
And let me not from thee depart,
to thine Eternal Praise.
6 Save me this Night, and with Delight
let me the Morning see,
I being thine make me to shine
to all Eternity. FINIS.